

# NATIONAL

5¢



JUNE  
No. 48

ECLES

10¢



LENA



THE BARKER



MAJOR MIDGE



TINY



*The* **Barker**  
PROVES  
He who laughs  
**LAST**, laughs  
**BEST!**



**WEB COMIC  
UNIVERSE.COM**



# "Let me show **YOU** too, HOW TO MAKE YOURSELF **COMMANDO -TOUGH**

inside and out... in double quick time  
—OR IT WON'T COST YOU A CENT!"

says *George F. Jowett*

whom experts call the  
**WORLD'S GREATEST BODY BUILDER**

Thousands of Jowett pupils are in the U. S. and British forces knocking Japs and Nazis slap-happy with their swift, powerful bodies. Let me prove to YOU how in double quick time I can put inches of dynamic muscles on your arms! Add inches to your chest! Broaden your shoulders! And power-pack the rest of your body—so quickly it will amaze you! My methods can give you the untiring endurance of a panther. I have done it for thousands the world over. Give me a fighting chance to do it for you.



"The Jowett System is the greatest in the world!" says R. F. Kelly, Physical Director of YMCA, Washington, D. C.

## Give me 10 Minutes a Day Learn My Time Tested Secrets of Strength

I'll teach you the "Progressive Power Method" through which I rebuilt myself from a physical wreck the doctors condemned to die at 15, to the holder of more strength records than any other living athlete or teacher! "Progressive Power" has proven its ability to build the strongest, handsomest men in the world. And I stand ready to show you on a money back basis—that no matter how flabby or puny you are I can do the same for you right in your own home. Through my proven secrets I bring to life new power in you inside and out, until YOU are fully satisfied you are the man you want to be. MY TIME TESTED METHODS RE-BUILD YOU.

### PROVE TO YOURSELF IN ONE NIGHT

Send only 25c in full payment for my test course "Moulding A Mighty Arm." Try it for one night! Experience the thrilling strength that will surge through your muscles.

## READ WHAT THESE FAMOUS PUPILS SAY ABOUT JOWETT



**A. PASSAMONT**, Jowett-trained athlete who was named America's first prize-winner for Physical Perfection.

**REX FERRIS**, Champion Strength Athlete of South Africa. Says he, "I owe everything to Jowett methods!" Look at this chest—then consider the value of the Jowett Courses!



## BUILD A BODY YOU'LL BE PROUD OF

Send for These  
**FIVE Famous Courses**  
NOW in BOOK FORM  
**ONLY 25c EACH**  
or ALL 5 for \$1

At last, Jowett's world-famous muscle-building courses, are available in book form to all readers of this publication at an extremely low price of 25 cents each! All 5 for only \$1.00. You owe it to your country, to your family, and to yourself, to make yourself physically fit now! Start at once to improve your physique by following Jowett's simple, easy method of muscle-building!

## 10-DAY TRIAL OFFER!

Think of it—all five of these famous course-books for only ONE DOLLAR—or any one of them for 25c. If you're not delighted with these famous muscle-building books—if you don't actually FEEL results within ONE WEEK, send them back and your money will be promptly refunded!

Don't let this opportunity get away from you! And don't forget—by sending the FREE GIFT COUPON at once you receive a FREE copy of the famous Jowett book, "Nerves of Steel, Muscles of Iron."

**JOWETT INSTITUTE OF PHYSICAL CULTURE**  
230 Fifth Ave., Dept. 586 New York 1, N. Y.



MAIL ORDER-COUPON NOW and get my

# FREE! for a limited time only— ALL 5 GIFTS! and Jowett's big Photo Book

I want TWICE as many red-blooded Americans to start on the road to Mighty Strength THIS MONTH, so, with Coupon-order, I offer FREE of further cost, all 5 World Famous Inside Secrets!

- ① Inside Secrets
- ② Inside Secrets
- ③ Inside Secrets
- ④ Inside Secrets
- ⑤ Inside Secrets

of "Commando Self Defense Tactics".  
How to defend yourself against Rough and Tumble.  
of "Strong Man Stunts Made Easy".  
Easy-to-learn tricks that will amaze your friends.  
of "The World's Greatest Knock-out Punch".  
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of "Hand-balancing Made Easy".  
How to stand and walk on your hands.  
of "Scientific Weight Lifting".  
How to lift heavy weights with ease.



## 5 INSIDE STRENGTH SECRETS and PHOTO BOOK of STRONG MEN FREE!



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George F. Jowett: Your proposition looks good to me. Send by return mail, prepaid, the courses checked, for which I enclose ( ). Send 5 Secrets and Photo Book FREE.

George F. Jowett  
Champion of Champions

- ☐ All 5 courses for.....\$1
- ☐ Molding a Mighty Arm 25c
- ☐ Molding a Mighty Back 25c
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- ☐ Molding a Mighty Chest 25c
- ☐ Molding a Mighty Legs 25c
- ☐ Send all 5 C.O.D. (\$1 plus postage.) No orders less than \$1 sent C.O.D.

NAME.....  
Please Print Plainly

ADDRESS.....



# THE BARKER

RELAX, MAYOR!  
I PROMISE YOU WON'T  
FEEL A THING AFTER  
SAMSON GIVES YOU  
THE ANAESTHETIC!

**T**HE JERKIS BROTHERS, Sam and Hack, had a sense of humor that would slay you! In fact, that was the general idea until **Carnie Calahan, The BARKER**, uncorked a joke or two of his own!

By  
Klaus Nordling



**C**IRCUS  
LIFE is  
never  
dull!...  
Each  
morning  
a new  
town -  
a new  
adventure!

ON YOUR TOES, BOYS  
AND GIRLS! SOMETHING  
TELLS ME THIS WILL BE  
AN EVENTFUL DAY FOR  
**COLONEL LANE'S  
MAMMOTH CIRCUS!**

HMM... I'D  
RATHER HAVE  
A QUIET  
DAY WITH  
DOUGH!

EXCUSE  
ME, COLONEL  
LANE--

THE MAYOR AND  
THE CHIEF OF  
POLICE ARE  
OUTSIDE TO  
WELCOME  
YOU!

WELL,  
WELL! THIS  
IS AN  
HONOR!

GOOD MORNING,  
GENTLEMEN!  
HOW KIND OF  
YOU TO WELCOME  
US THIS WAY ---

IT'S A PLEASURE, BUB!...  
I'M SAM JERKIS, MAYOR, AND  
HERE'S MY BROTHER, HACK!  
...HE'S CHIEF OF POLICE!

PLEASED TO  
MEE--EEYAA

DON'T TELL  
ME YOU'RE A  
NERVOUS  
MAN, CUL!

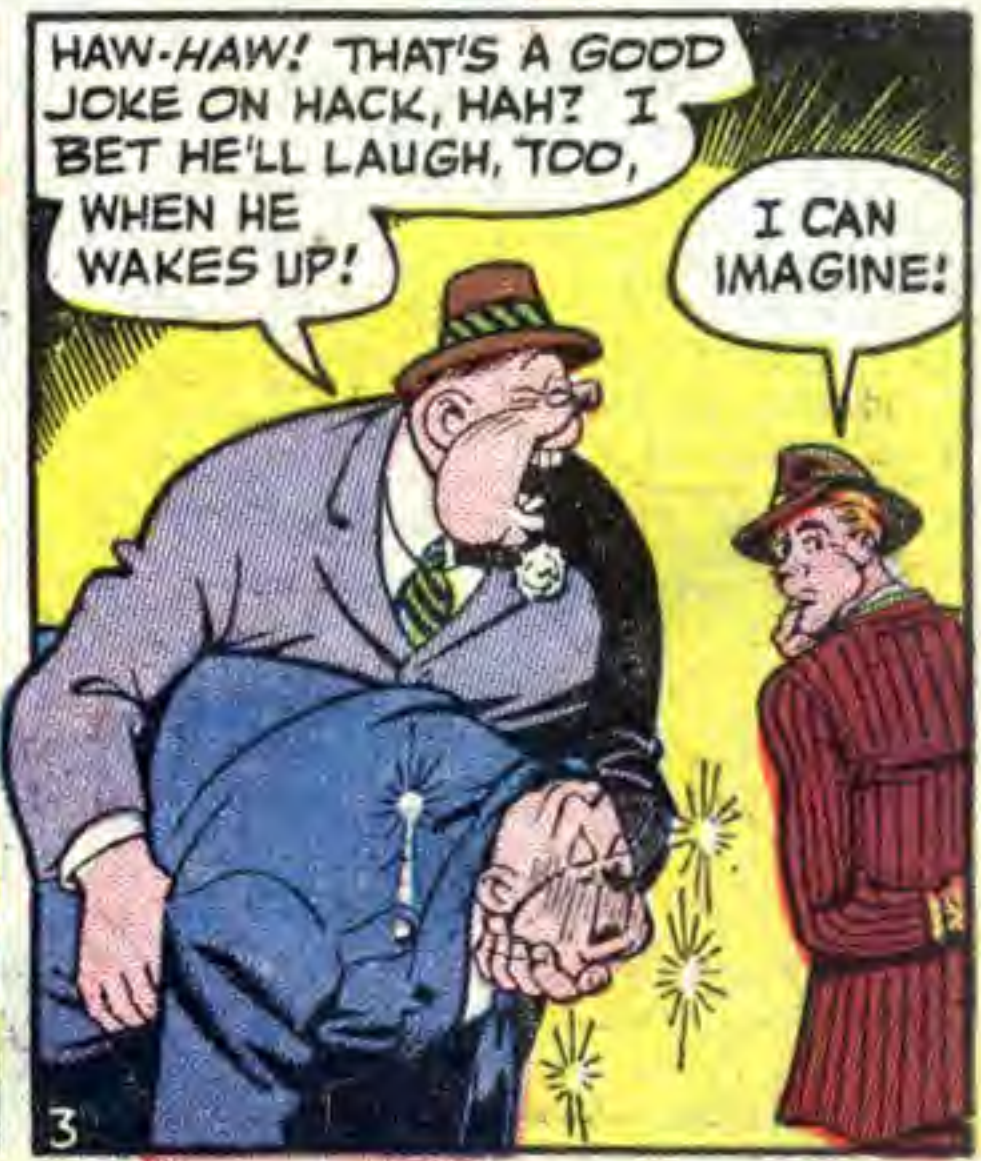
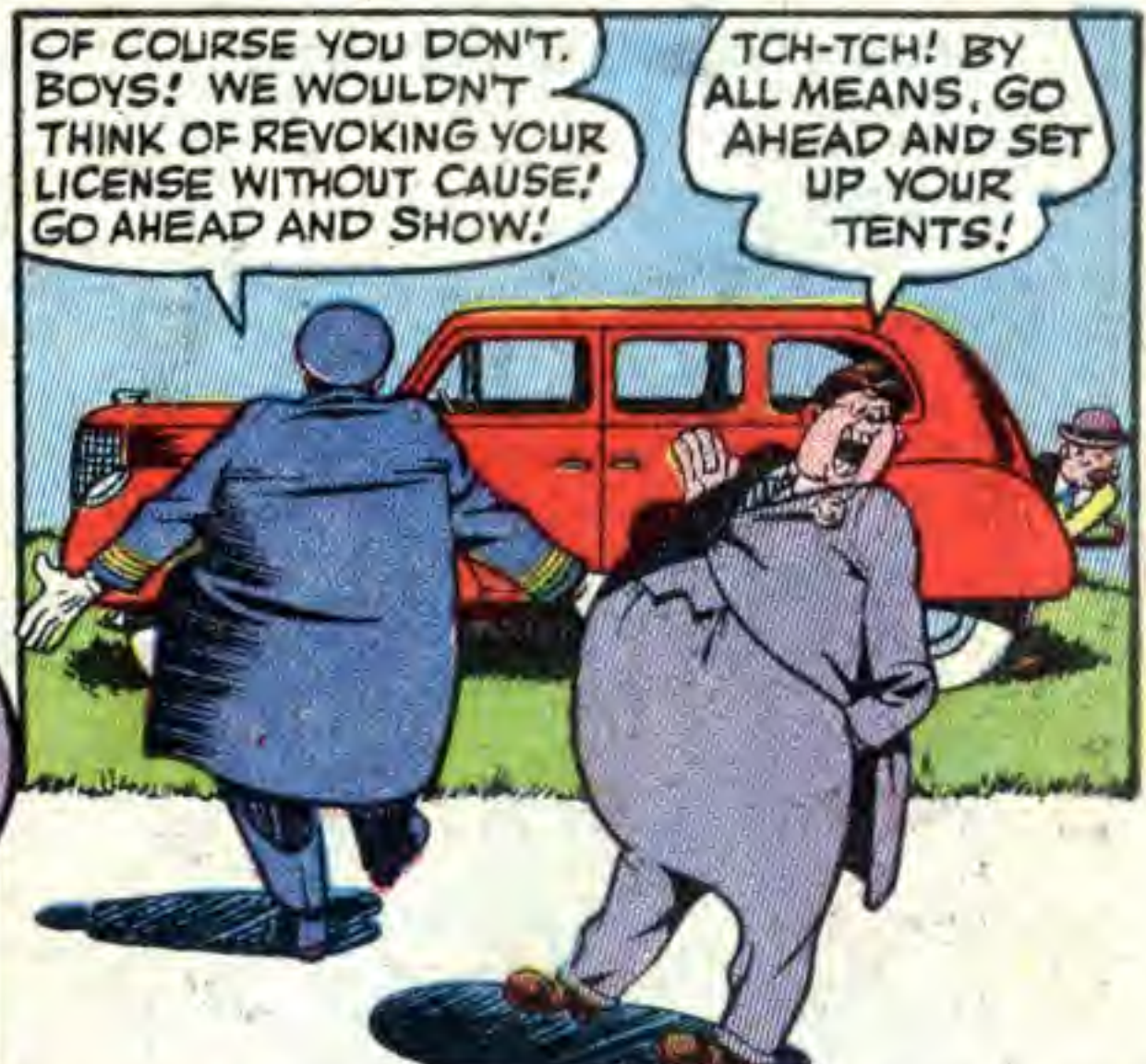
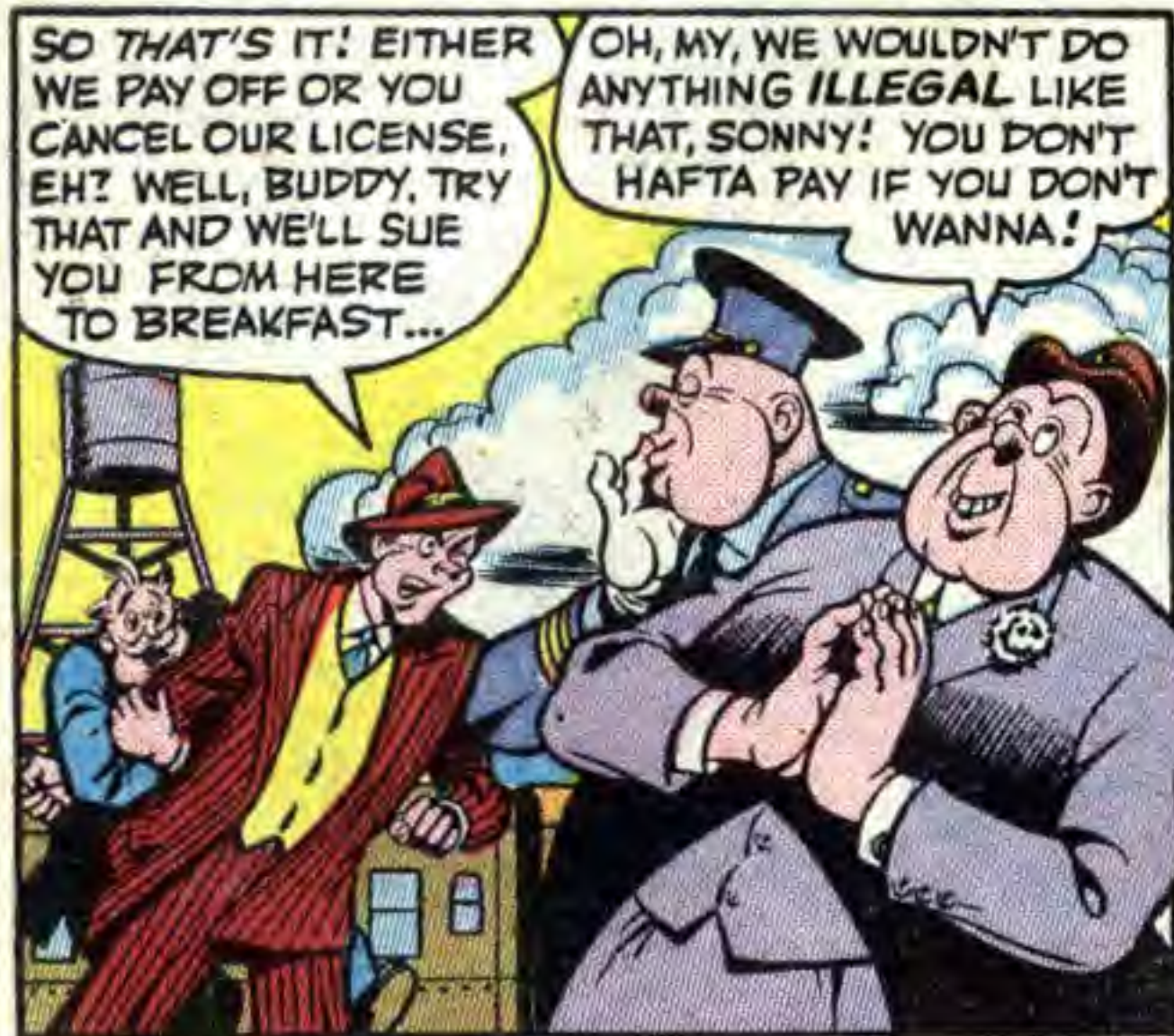
**CARNIE, PLEASE!  
IT WAS ONLY A  
---ULP---A---JOKE!**

HAW-HAW! WE'RE GREAT LITTLE JOKERS! AIN'T WE, HACK?

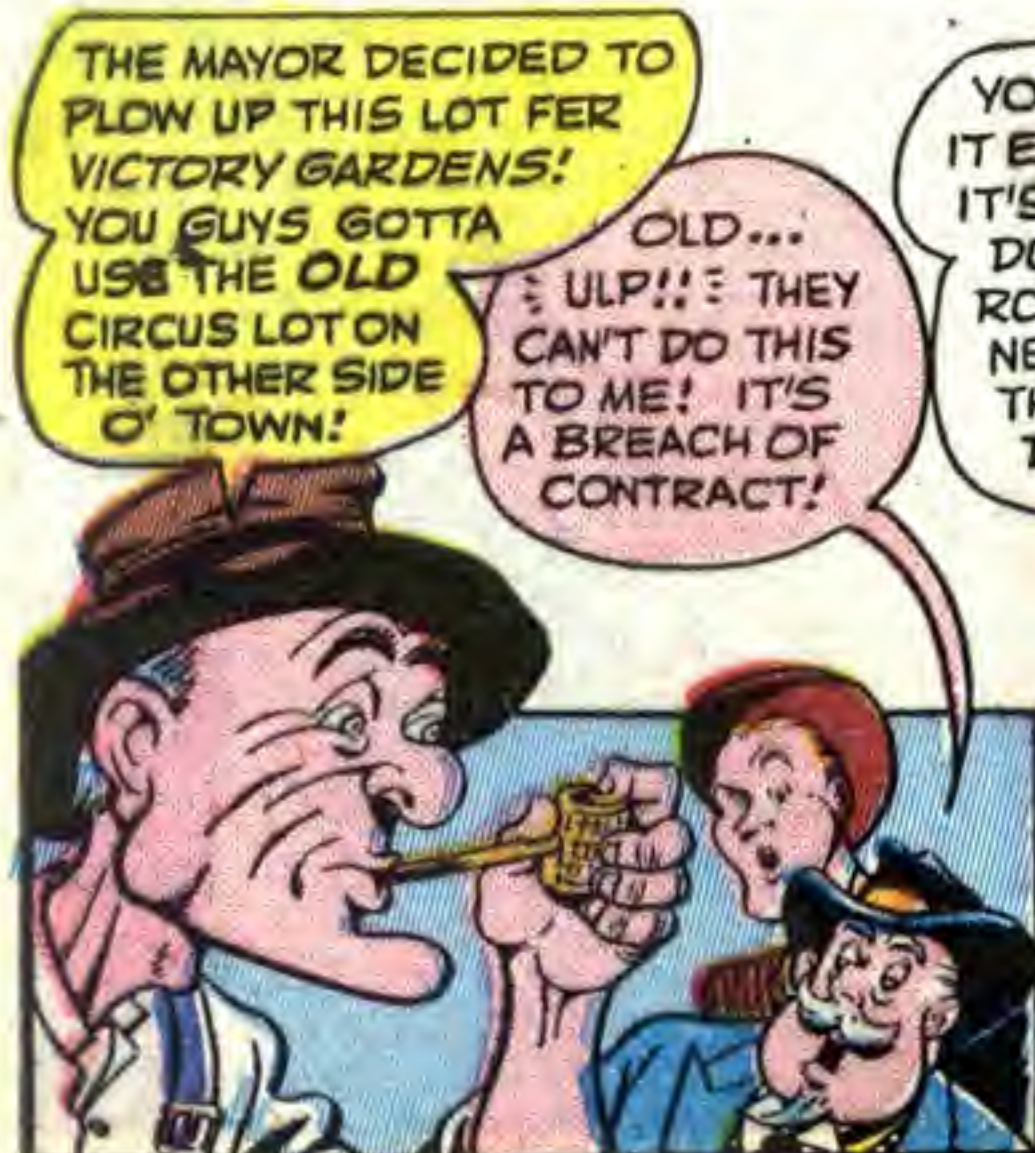
YOU SAID IT,  
SAM! TELL 'EM  
THE REAL GOOD  
JOKE WE SAVED  
FOR 'EM!

Y'KNOW, BUB, SOME  
CIRCUSES GET ALONG  
FINE IN OUR TOWN--  
AND OTHERS HAVE  
ALL KINDS OF  
TROUBLE! FUNNY,  
AIN'T IT?





















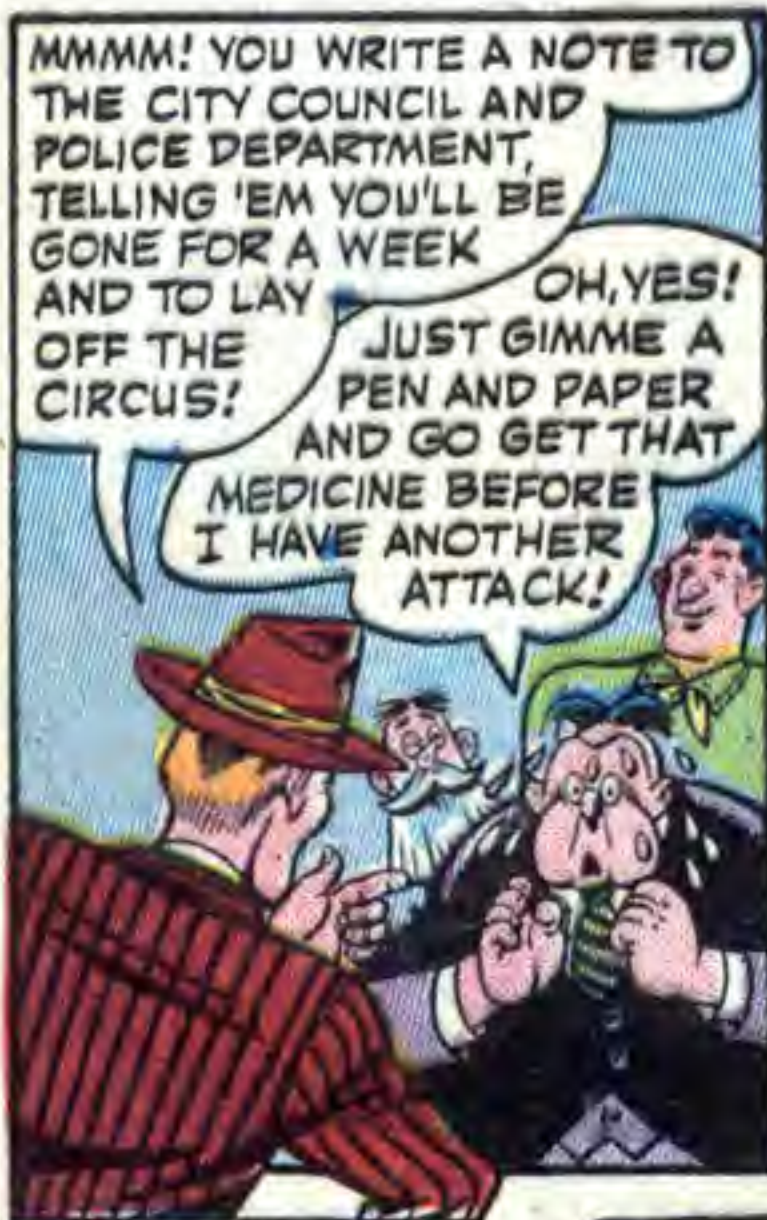




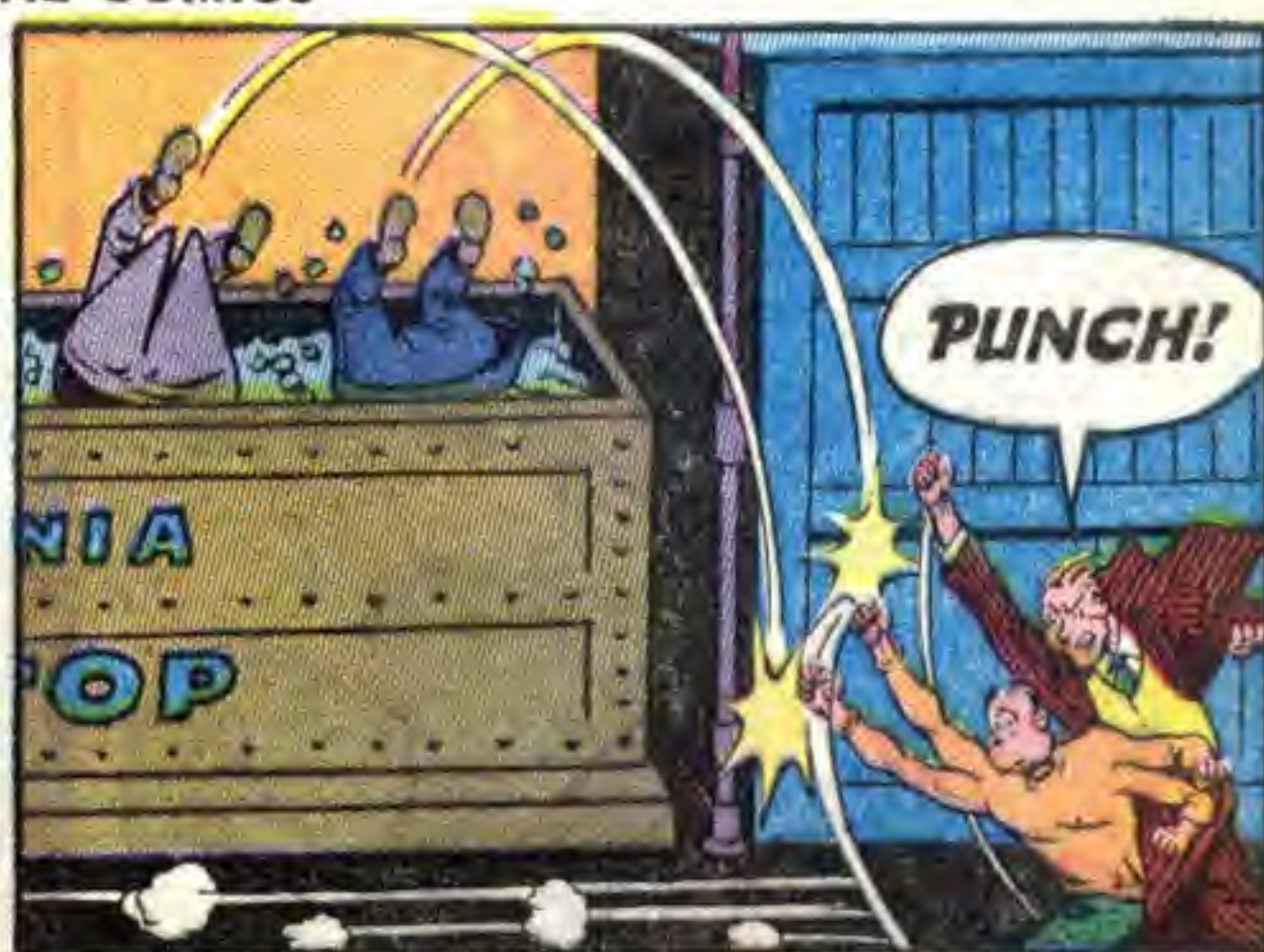




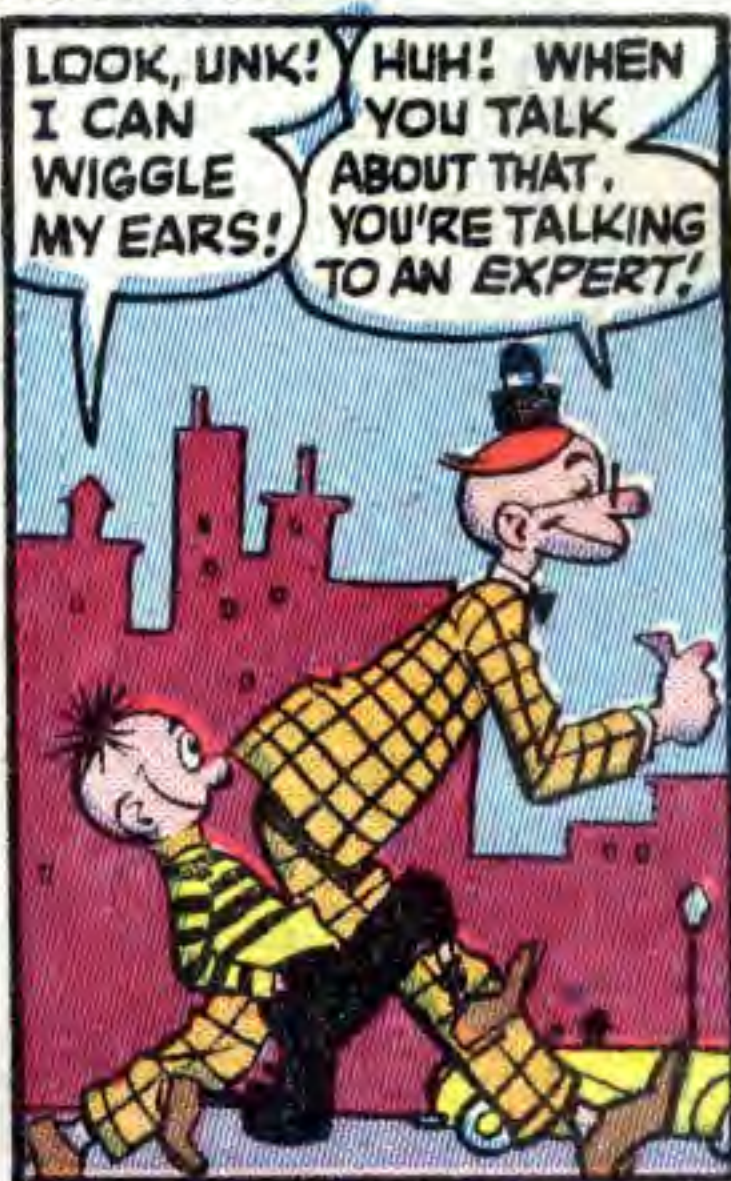












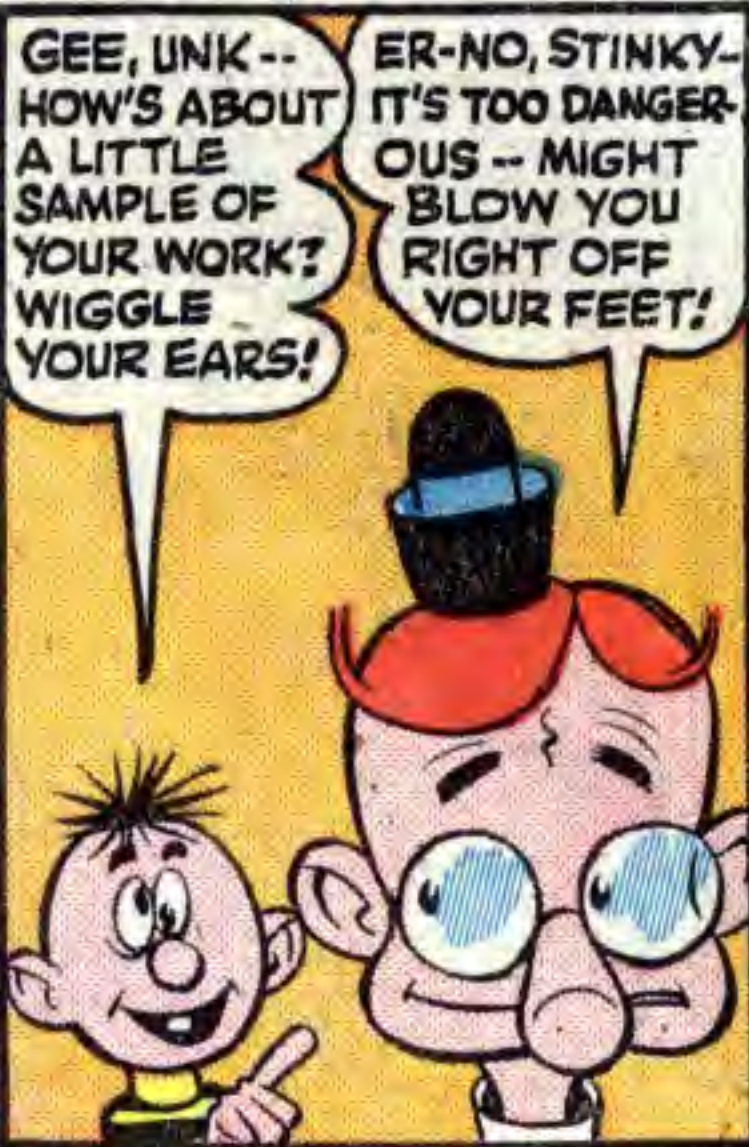
LOOK, UNK!  
I CAN  
WIGGLE  
MY EARS!

HUH! WHEN  
YOU TALK  
ABOUT THAT,  
YOU'RE TALKING  
TO AN EXPERT!

WHY, I CAN  
WIGGLE MY EARS  
SO FAST, I USED TO  
HIRE OUT AS AN  
OUTBOARD MOTOR  
FOR ROWBOATS!



I COULD KICK UP SUCH A  
BREEZE, THE HOLLAND  
GOVERNMENT ONCE  
COMMISSIONED ME TO  
KEEP THEIR WINDMILLS  
GOING DURING  
LULLS!



GEE, UNK--  
HOW'S ABOUT  
A LITTLE  
SAMPLE OF  
YOUR WORK?  
WIGGLE  
YOUR EARS!

ER-NO, STINKY--  
IT'S TOO DANGER-  
OUS-- MIGHT  
BLOW YOU  
RIGHT OFF  
YOUR FEET!



HA-HA! I  
KNEW IT!--  
YOU'RE A  
BIG PHONY,  
UNK!

ALL RIGHT, YOU  
ASKED FOR IT--  
HOW CAN I  
WORM MY WAY  
OUT OF THIS?



Then a gust of  
wind strikes--



WOW! HE  
WASN'T  
KIDDIN'!



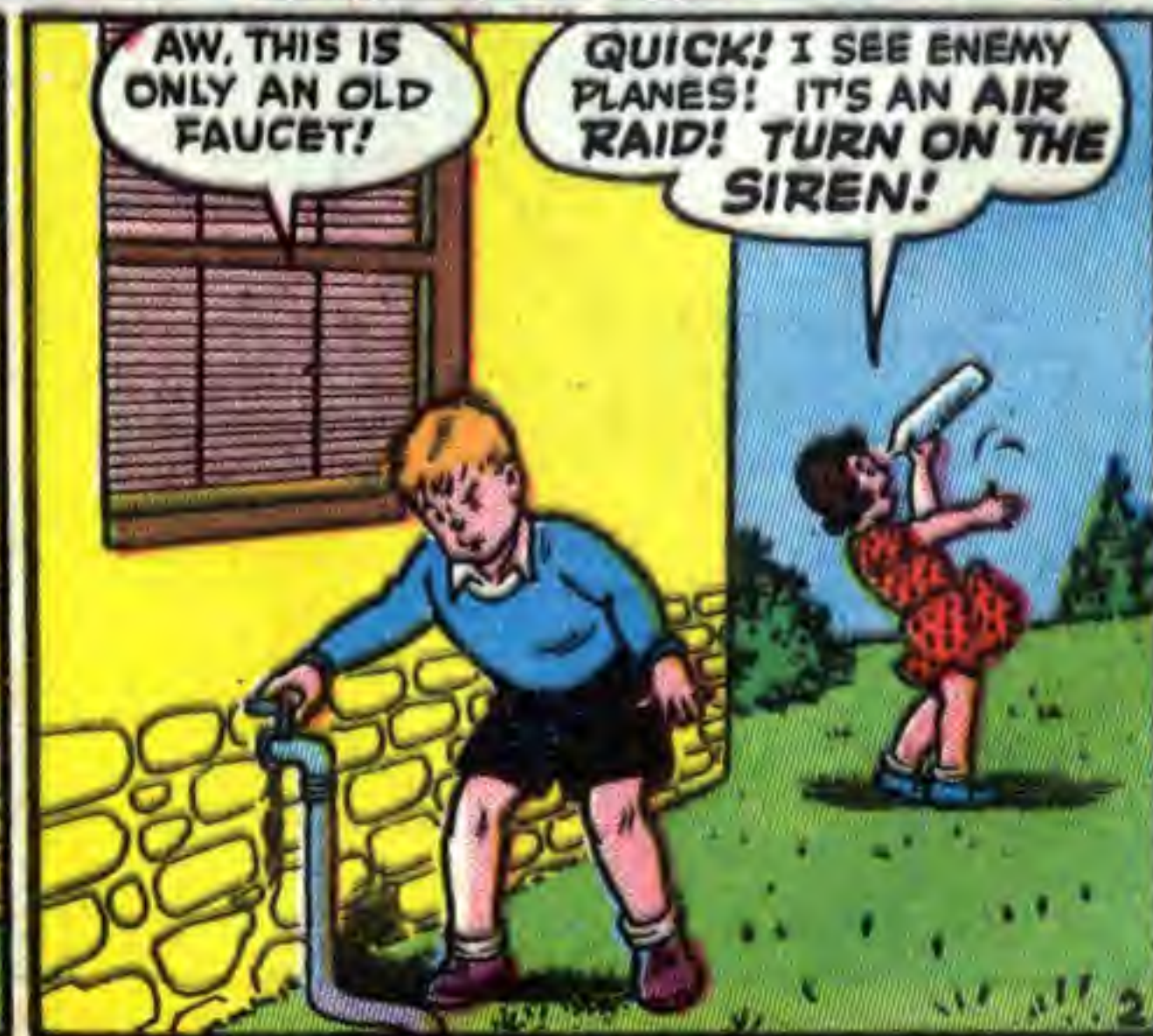
# LASSIE

LASSIE,  
FOR GOODNESS  
SAKE, **STOP!**...  
YOU MIGHT  
HURT LADDIE!

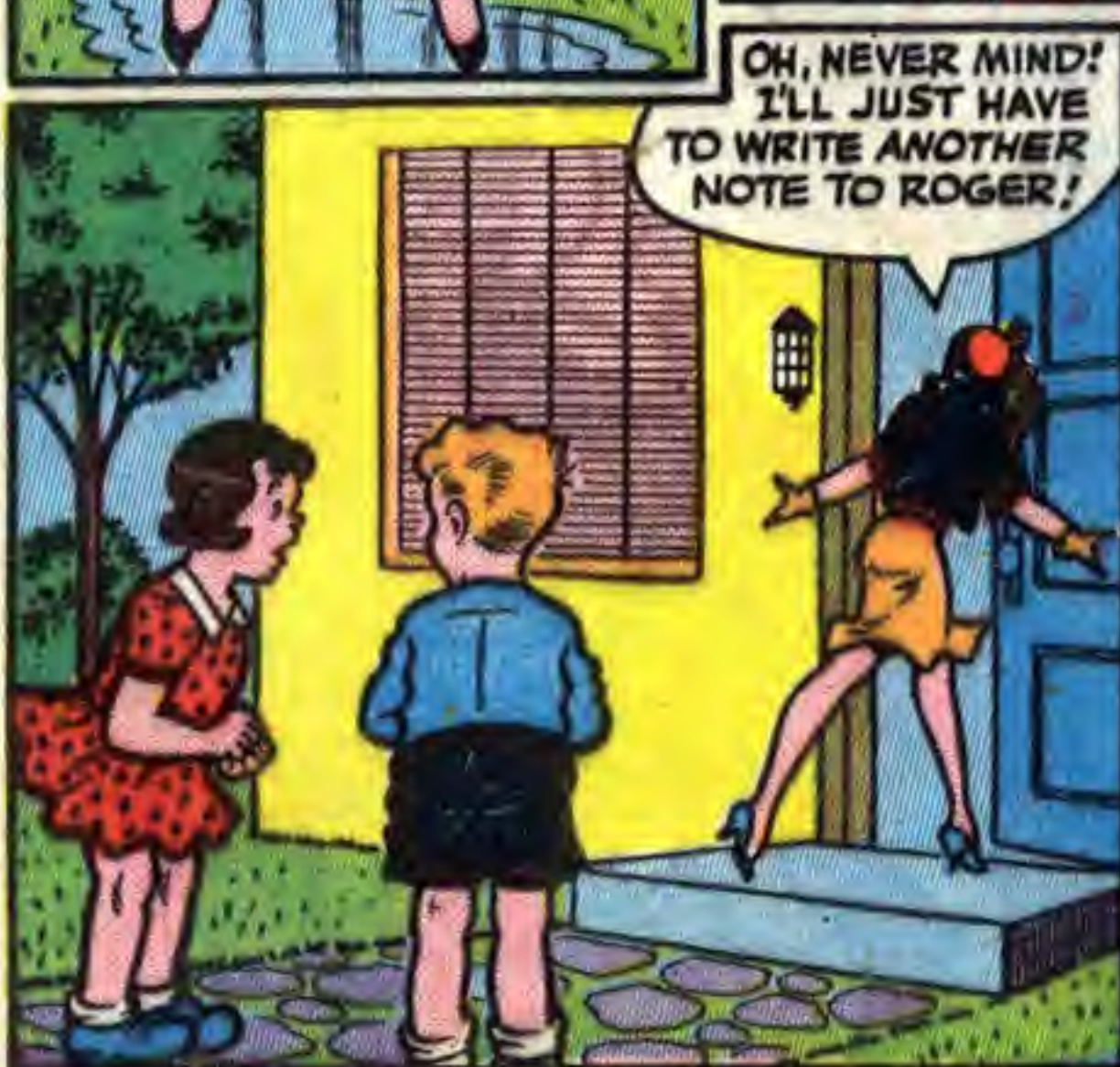
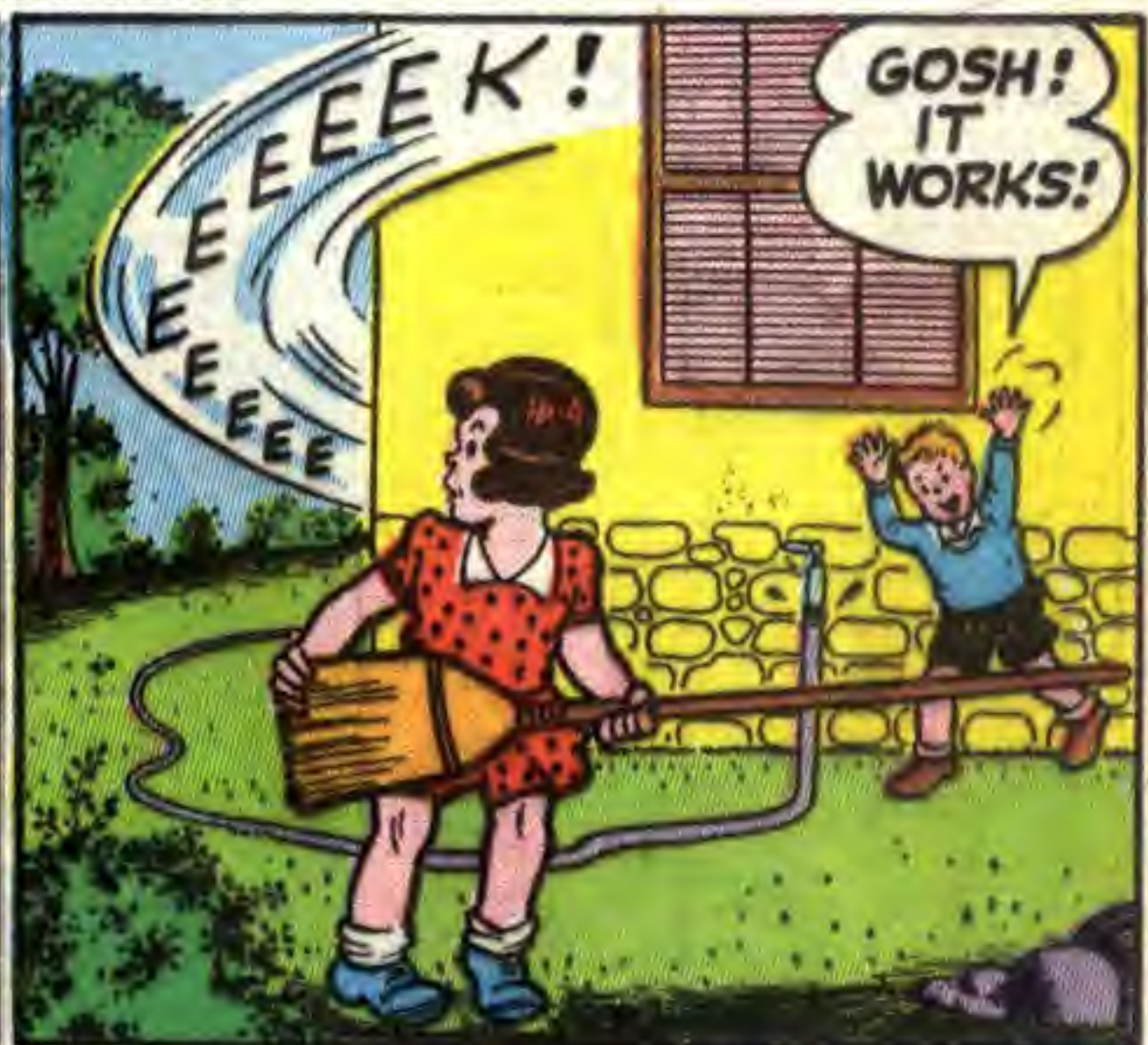
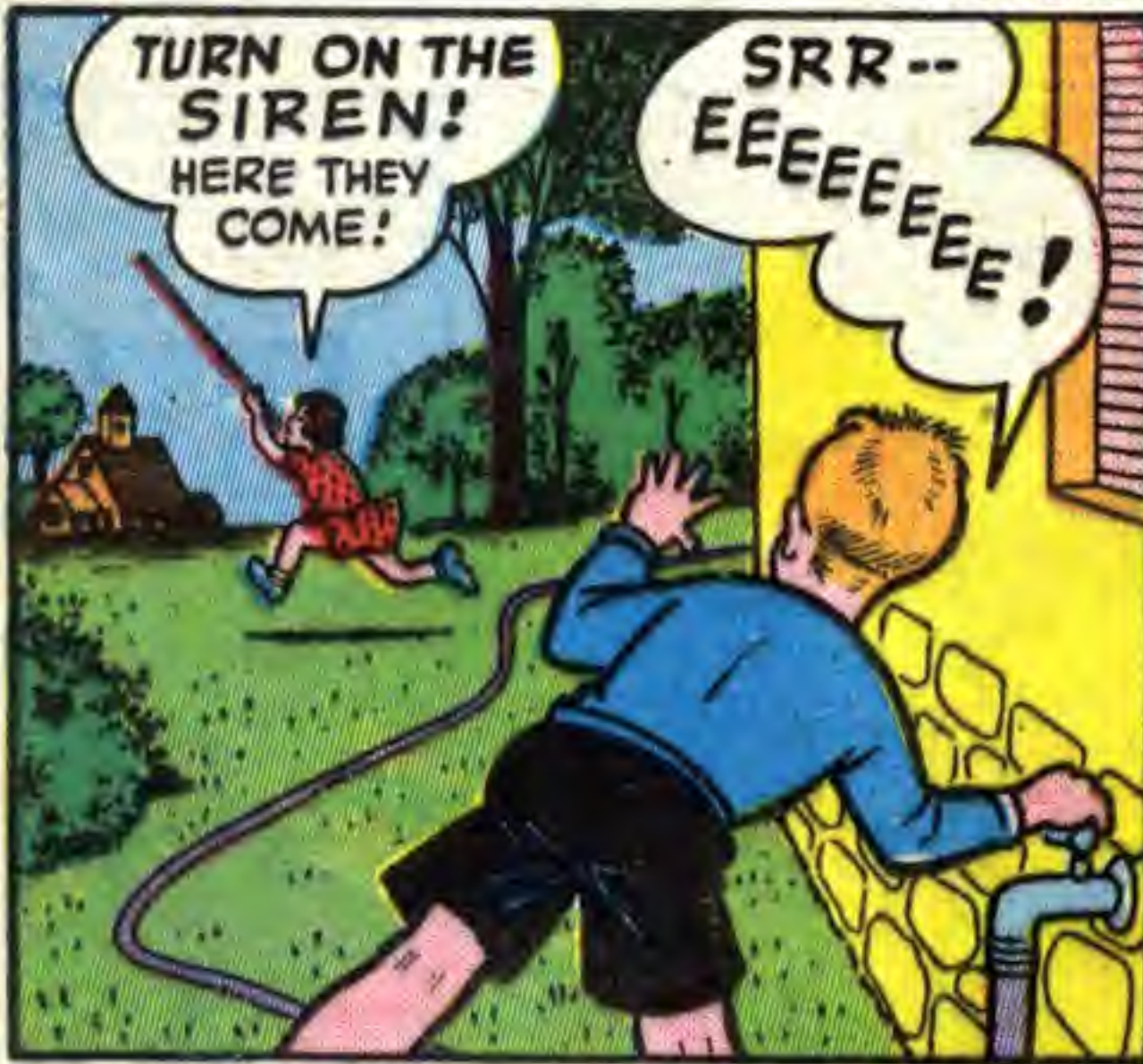
OH, ROBERTA,  
I **COULDN'T!**...  
I'M **WILLIAM TELL**  
AND IT SAYS IN THE  
BOOK THAT I SHOOT  
AN APPLE OFF  
MY SON'S HEAD!



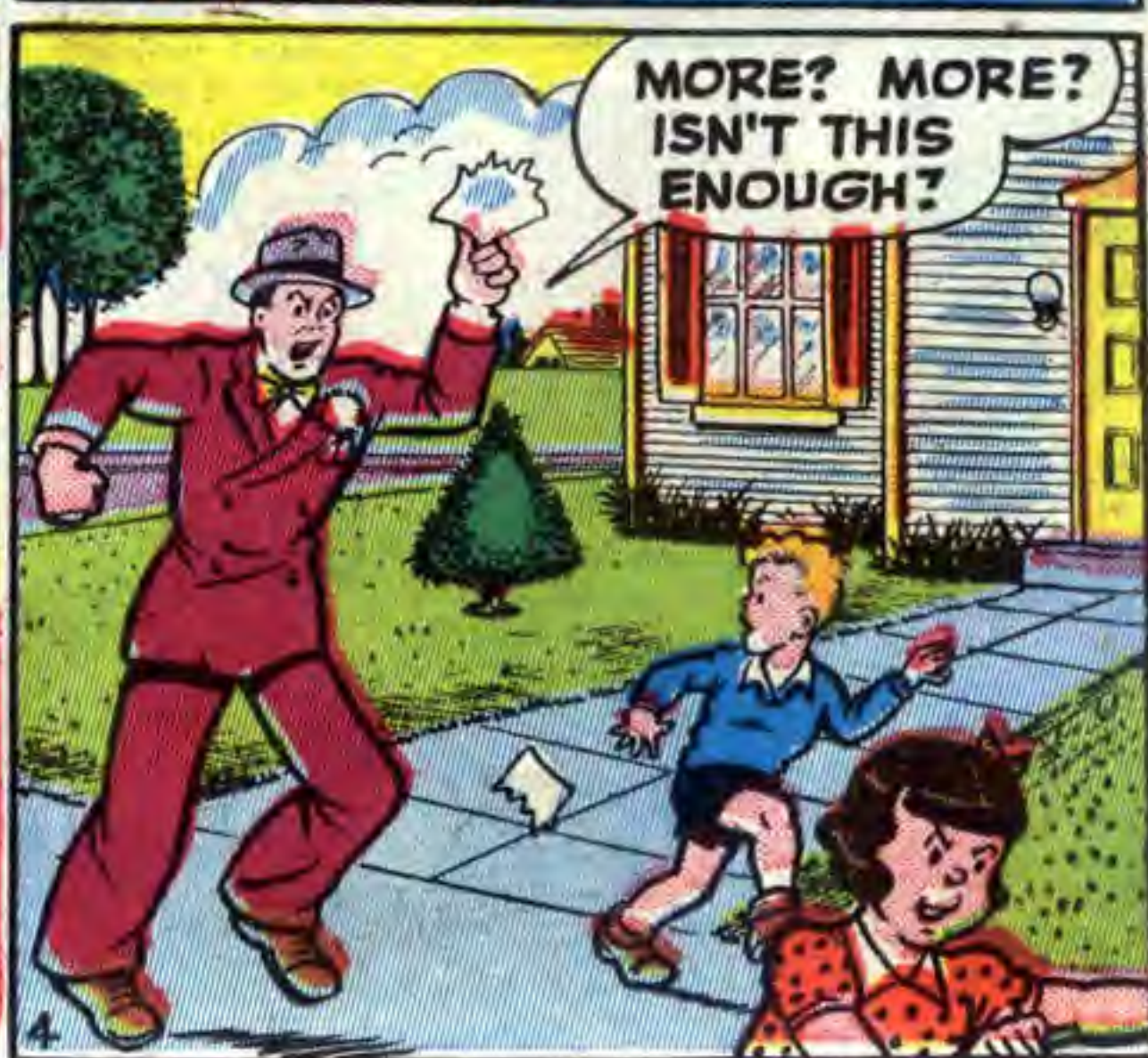
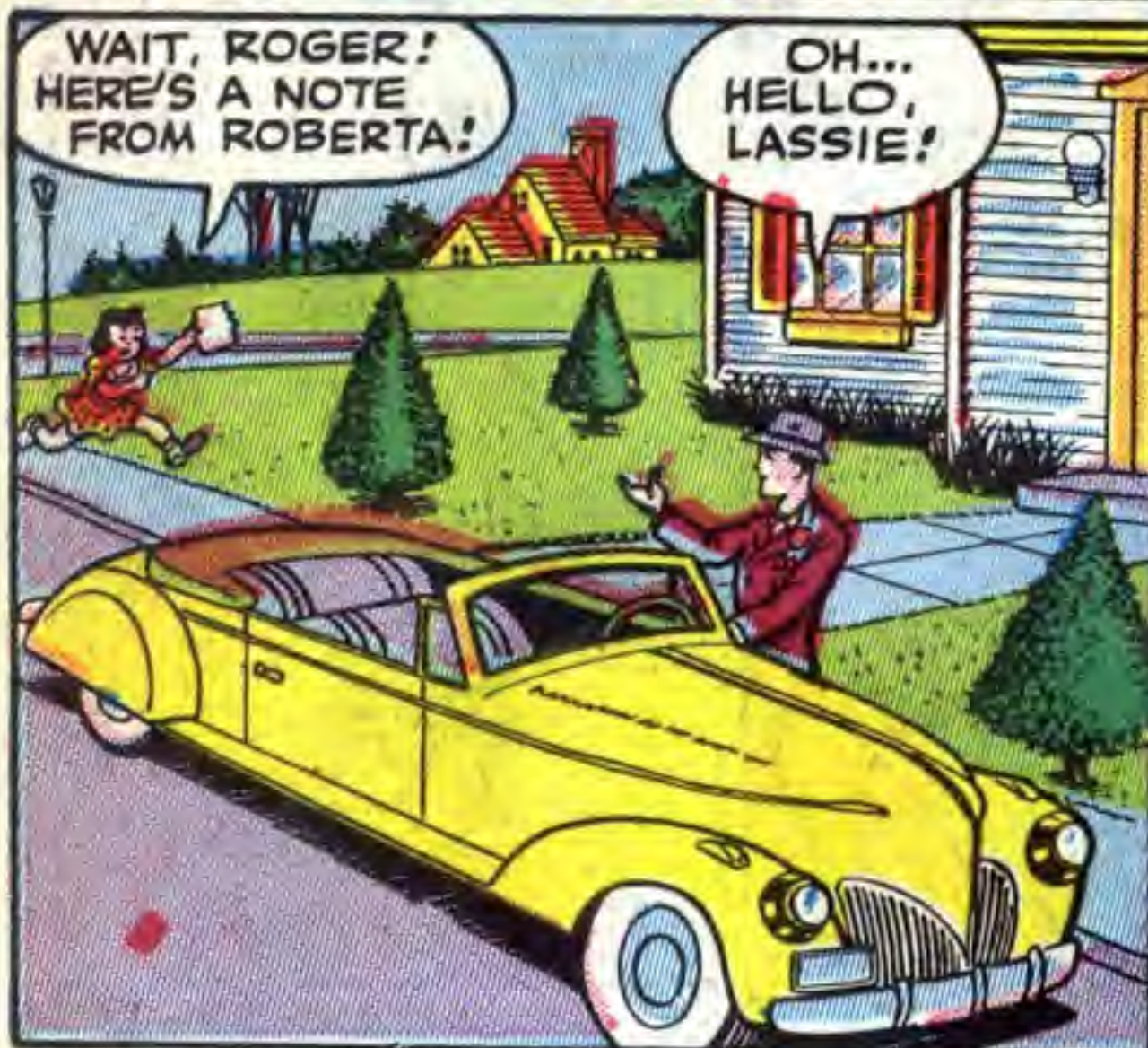








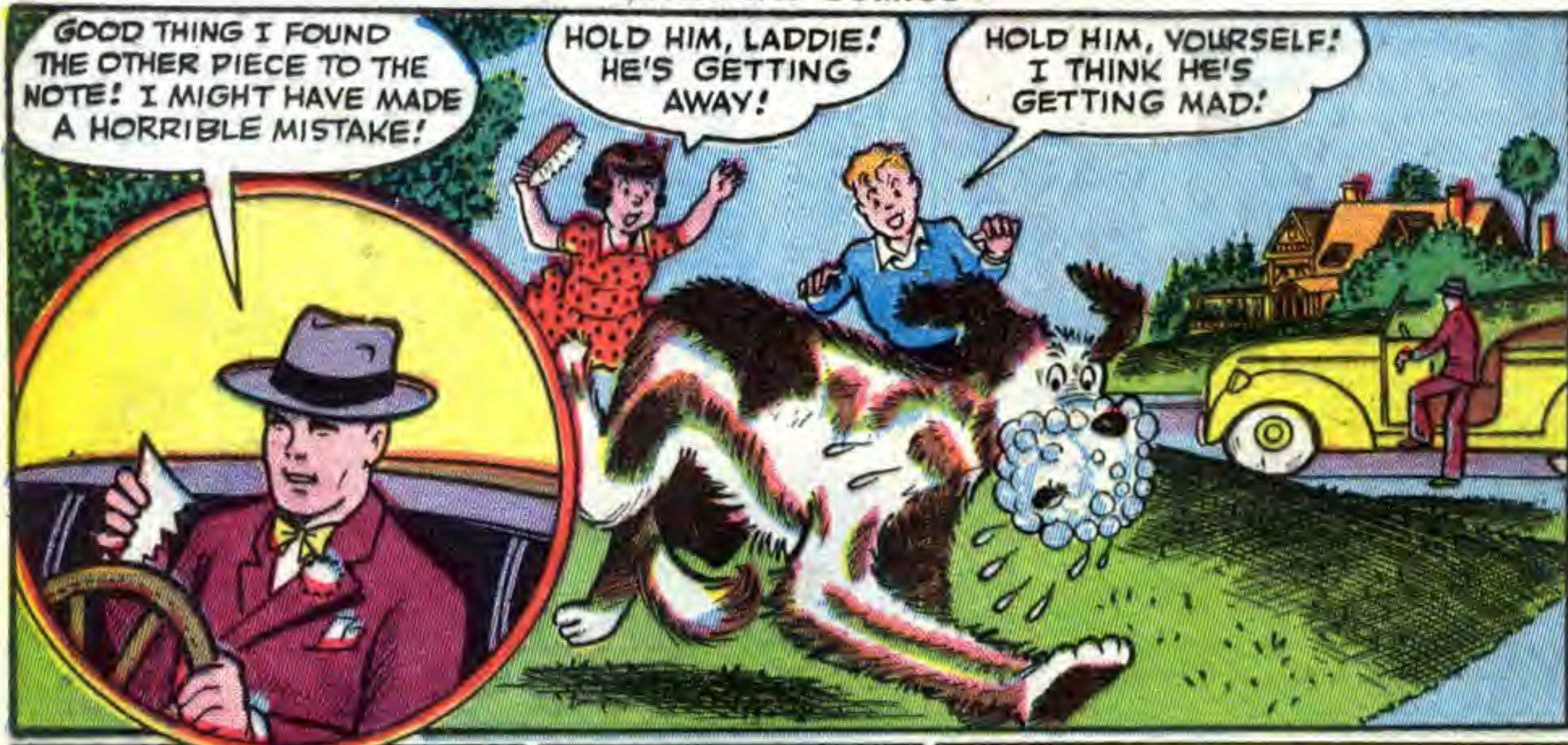














OH, DEAR, THIS IS MRS. VAN VLEET'S PRIZE DOG! SHE'S ENTERING HIM IN A SHOW TOMORROW -- ASKED ME TO MIND HIM FOR AWHILE! IF ANYTHING HAPPENED TO HIM, I THINK SHE'D GO CRAZY!



NO HARM DONE! COME, ROBERTA, I'VE SOMETHING TO TELL YOU!

NOW PLAY NICE, CHILDREN! WE'LL BE RIGHT BACK!



GOSH, LASSIE, DO YOU THINK WE OUGHT TO?

CERTAINLY! IT WON'T HURT HIM AND WE CAN ALWAYS GLUE IT BACK ON!



A short time elapses...

SO DON'T LET ON ABOUT THE NOTE!... THE KIDS REALLY DIDN'T DO ANY HARM!

ALL RIGHT, ROGER, IF YOU SAY SO! COME ON, CHILDREN! WE'VE A TREAT FOR YOU!



OH, BOY! ICE CREAM!

AN' CAKE!



HEY, LASSIE, DON'T YOU THINK WE OUGHTA TELL HER THAT WE COULDN'T GET HIS HAIR TO STICK WITH GLUE?



I DON'T THINK SO! ... NOT YET! WE'D BETTER FINISH OUR ICE CREAM AND CAKE FIRST! THEN WE'LL TELL!





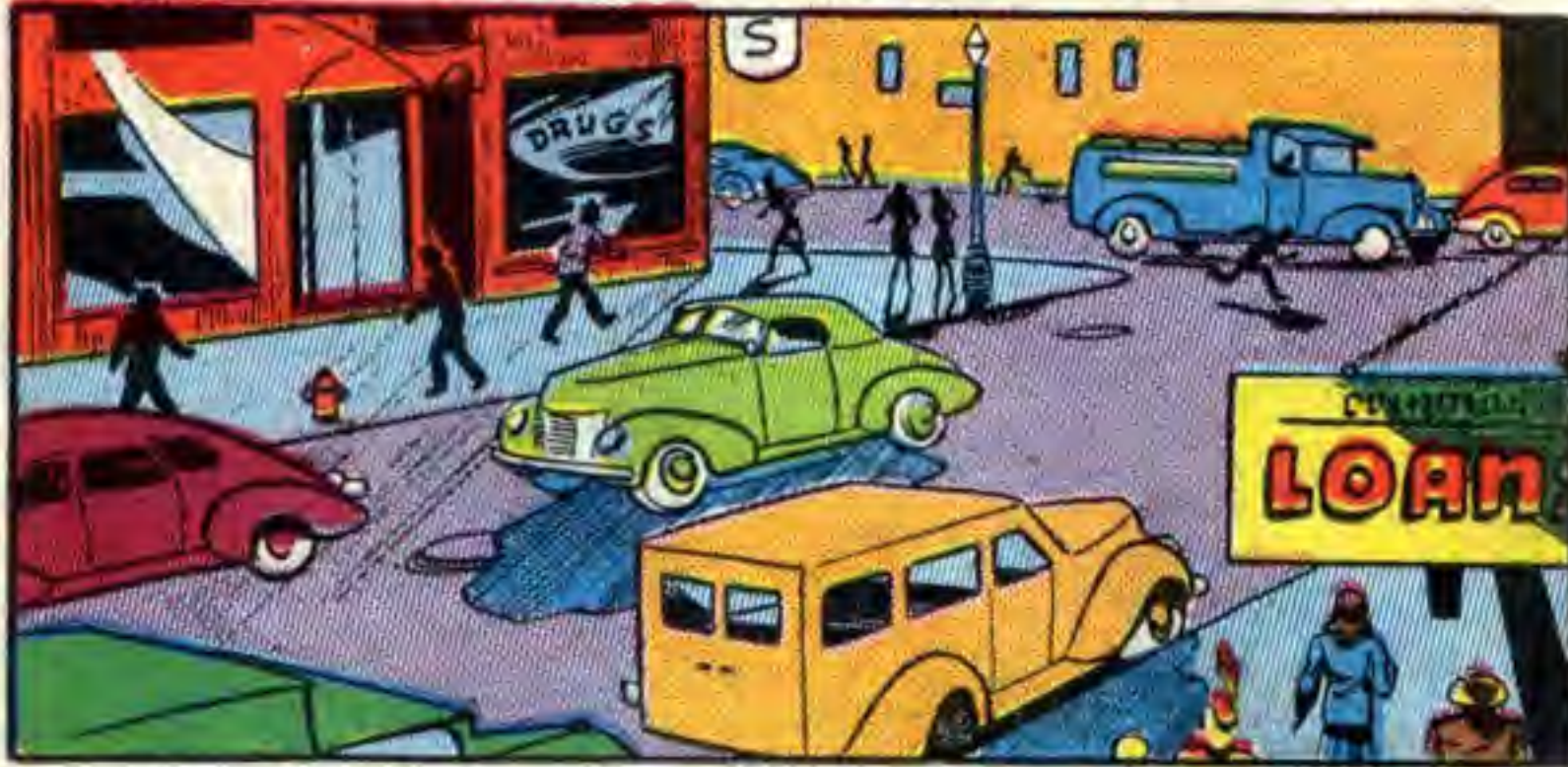
# SALLY O'NEIL



**H**E was the Ace of Saps -- the Sultan of Suckers -- the answer to a confidence man's prayer! Policewoman Sally O'Neil felt sorry for poor, defenseless Rube Simpson...  
**for a while!!**



IN the bustle and hurry of a city street scene, we soon see a familiar, blue-clad figure thoroughly enjoying the morning air. But that morning air smells of trouble... not so far away! Let's follow and see....



IT'S SUCH A NICE DAY, I GUESS I'LL STROLL ACROSS THE BOND STREET BRIDGE ON MY WAY BACK TO HEADQUARTERS!



WHAT TH...?? LOOKS LIKE A RIOT ON THE BRIDGE!... I'D BETTER INVESTIGATE!



FER THE LAST TIME, SCREWBALL, GET THAT ANTIQUE OFF THE TRACKS! I'M LATE NOW!

NOT TILL YOU PAY \$8.50 TOLL, GOLDERN IT!

WHAT'S GOING ON HERE?



I'M A POLICEWOMAN! WHAT'S THE ARGUMENT?

IF YOU BE A LADY CONSTABLE.. ARREST THET THERE CROOK! HE'S TRYIN' TO CHEAT ME OUTA \$8.50, BY JINGS!



LADY, GET THAT FOSSIL OUTA MY WAY! HE CLAIMS I GOTTA PAY HIM 50¢ A HEAD TO RUN MY PASSENGERS ACROSS THE BRIDGE!

YE DO, CONSARN YE! THIS HERE'S RUBEN SIMPSON'S BRIDGE...



LOOK, FRIEND-- I ALWAYS THOUGHT THE CITY OWNED THIS BRIDGE!

NOT NO MORE, LADY! I BOUGHT IT FER \$5,000 THIS MORNING! THE FELLER THAT SOLD IT SAID I COULD CHARGE TOLL AN' MAKE A FORTUNE!



OMIGOSH! WHY DOES THIS HAVE TO HAPPEN TO ME?

I'M SORRY, RUBE, BUT YOU'VE BEEN SWINDLED! THE CROOK WHO SOLD THIS BRIDGE DIDN'T OWN IT! YOU CAN'T COLLECT TOLL HERE!



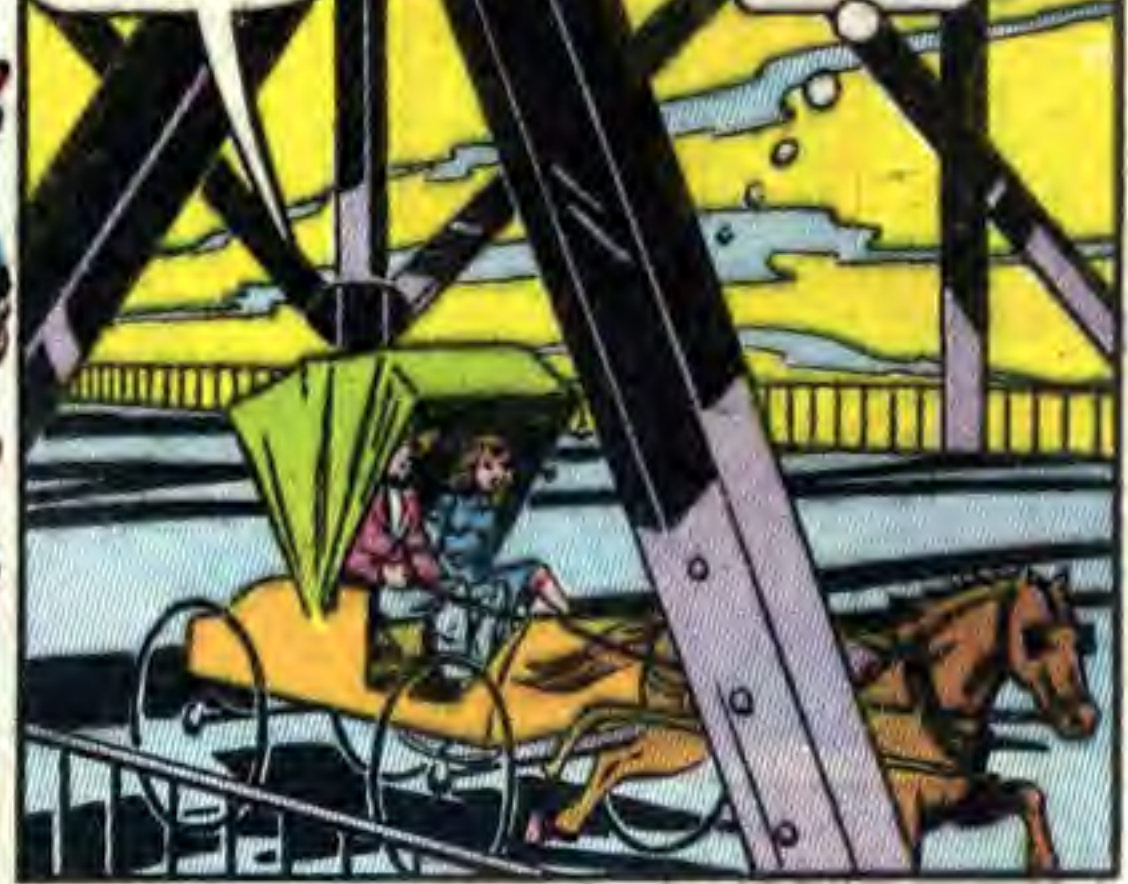
COME ALONG TO HEADQUARTERS! MAYBE YOU CAN IDENTIFY A PHOTO OF THE CROOK AND HELP US GET YOUR MONEY BACK!

ALL RIGHT, LADY-- BUT I AIN'T GONNA LEAVE MAG AN' MY BEST BUGGY OUT HERE!



I CAN'T FIGGER IT OUT! THE FELLER THAT SOLD ME THE BRIDGE SEEMED JEST AS NICE AN' HONEST!

HOW DO I GET INTO THESE MESSSES? THE BOYS'LL NEVER LET ME LIVE THIS DOWN!



IF THERE'S CROOKS IN THIS TOWN, I BETTER BRING MY \$50,000 WITH ME!

FIFTY THOU .....??

ULP! JUMPING CATFISH ...YES! GET IT INSIDE AND INTO A SAFE QUICK! WHERE'D YOU GET ALL THAT MONEY?



STRUCK OIL ON MY FARM AND SOLD IT FOR A HUNDRED THOUSAND! ... I COME TO TOWN TO FIND A GOOD INVESTMENT FER IT!

ULP! ...WELL, COME ON AND SEE IF YOU CAN IDENTIFY YOUR FIRST ADVISER!



NOPE! NOPE! HE WARN'T NONE OF THESE FELLERS, LADY!

HERE'S THE LAST ONE! SEE IF THIS IS THE MAN WHO CHEATED YOU!



THIS FELLOW VANISHED ABOUT FOUR YEARS AGO-- BUT WE'RE STILL EXPECTING HIM TO SHOW UP AGAIN ONE OF THESE DAYS!

NOPE! THIS WARN'T THE FELLER, EITHER!



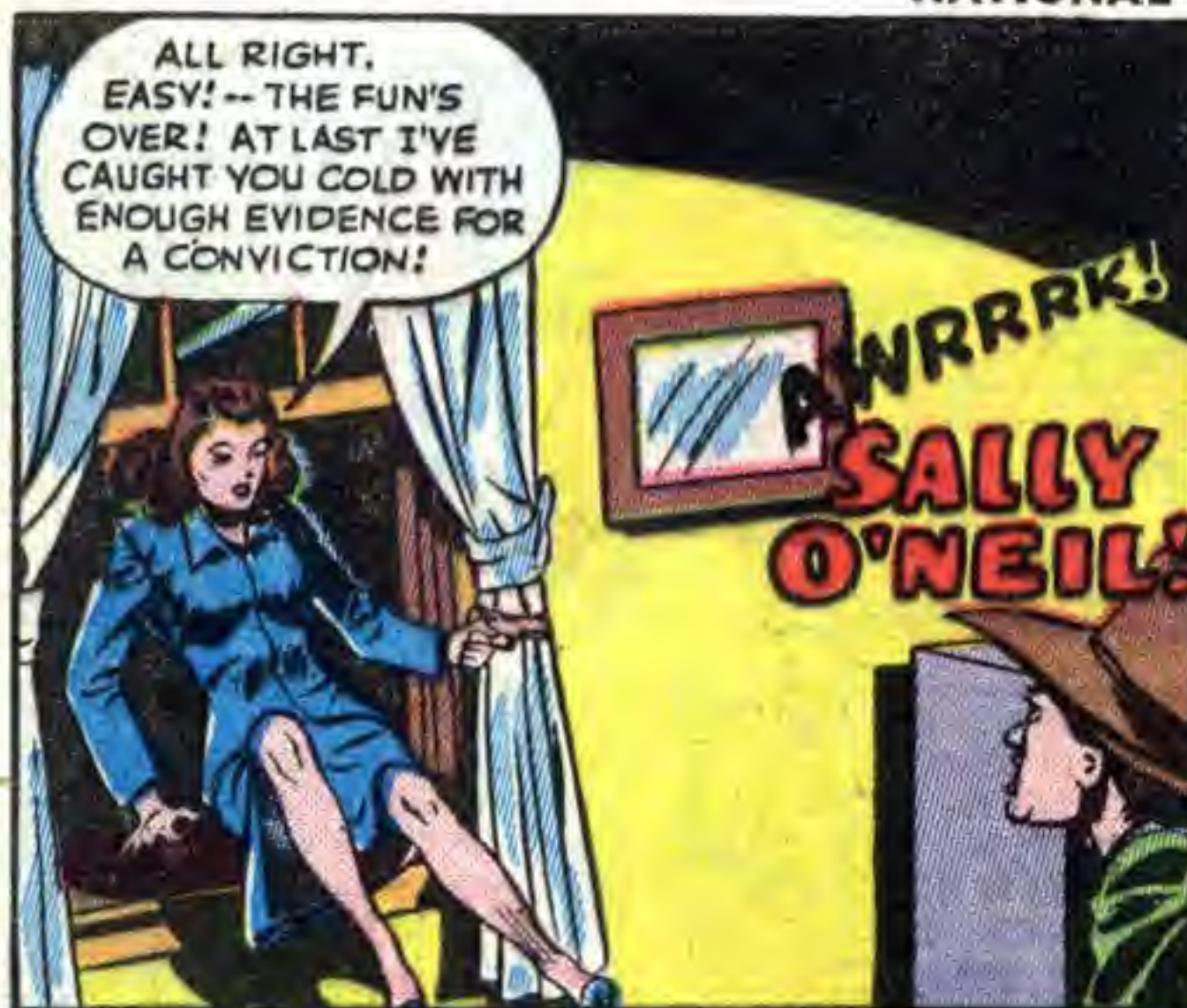








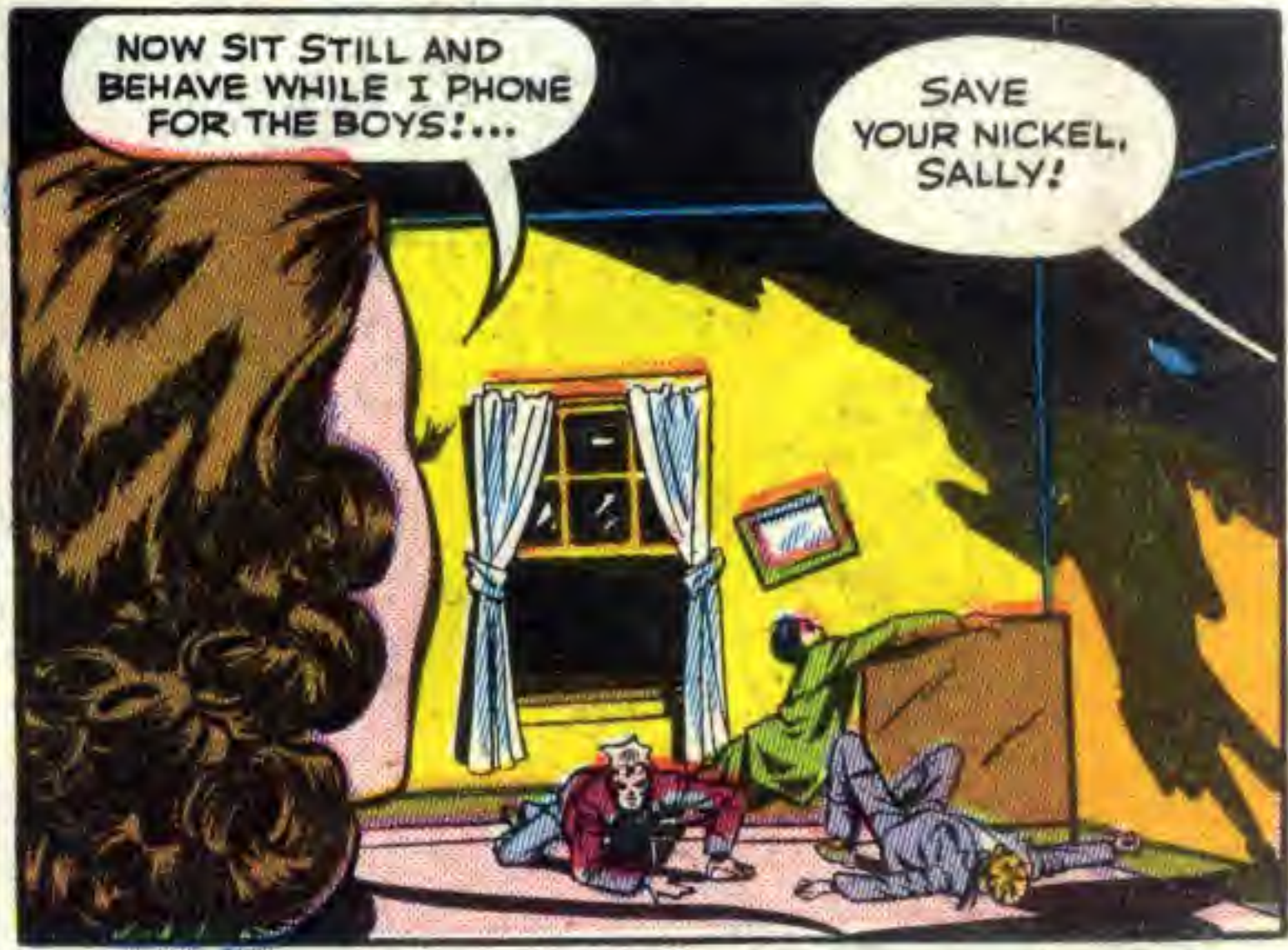














NATIONAL COMICS

# INTELLECTUAL AMOS



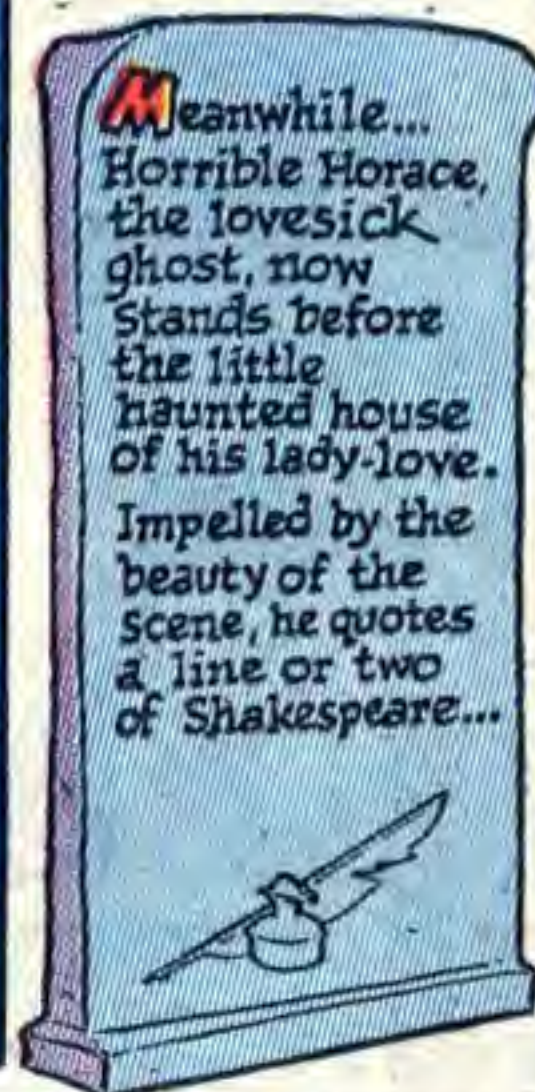
by  
ANDRÉ  
LEBLANC















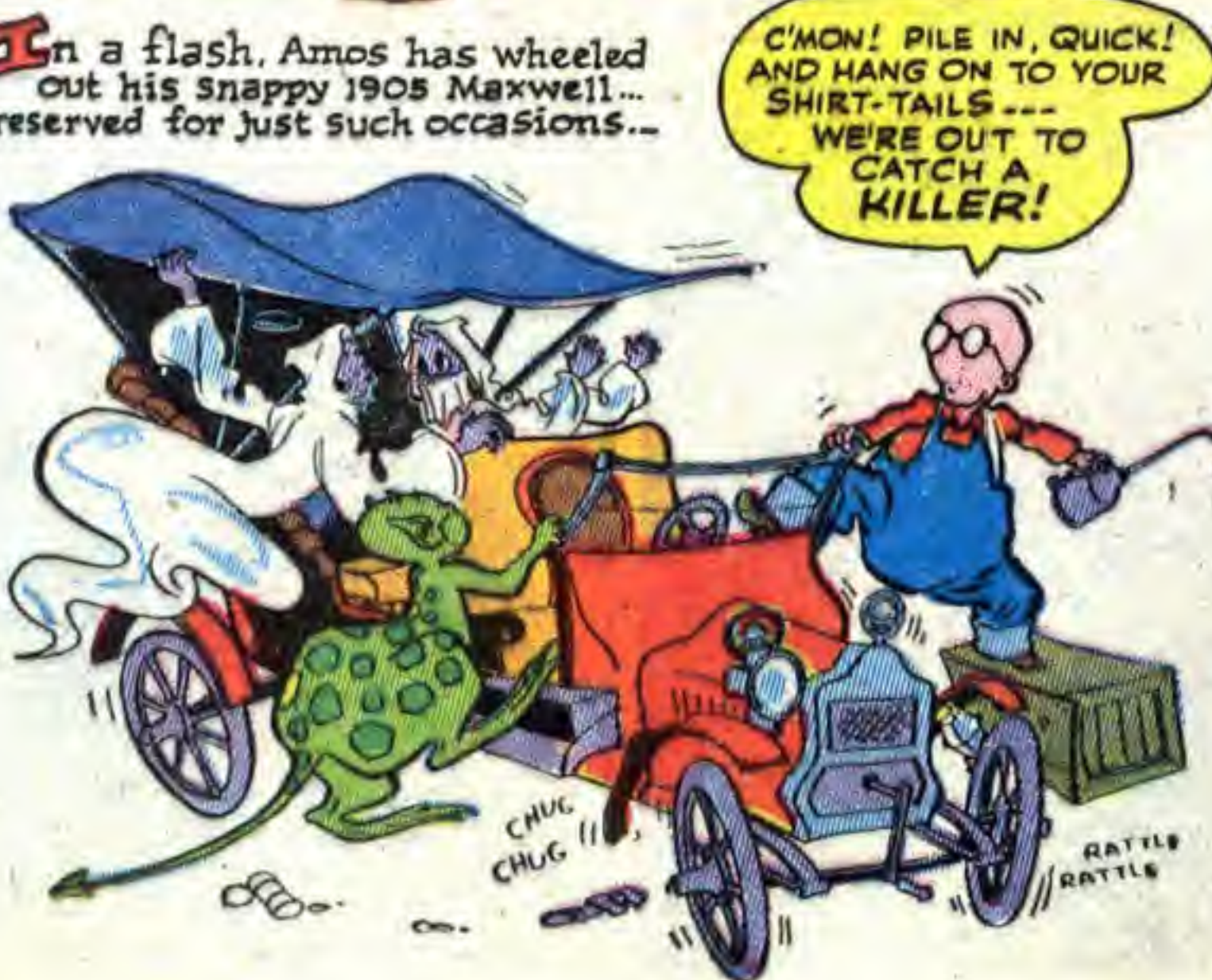




Meanwhile...in the blackness of the cellar, the "ghost" continues his engrossing task, oblivious to all...

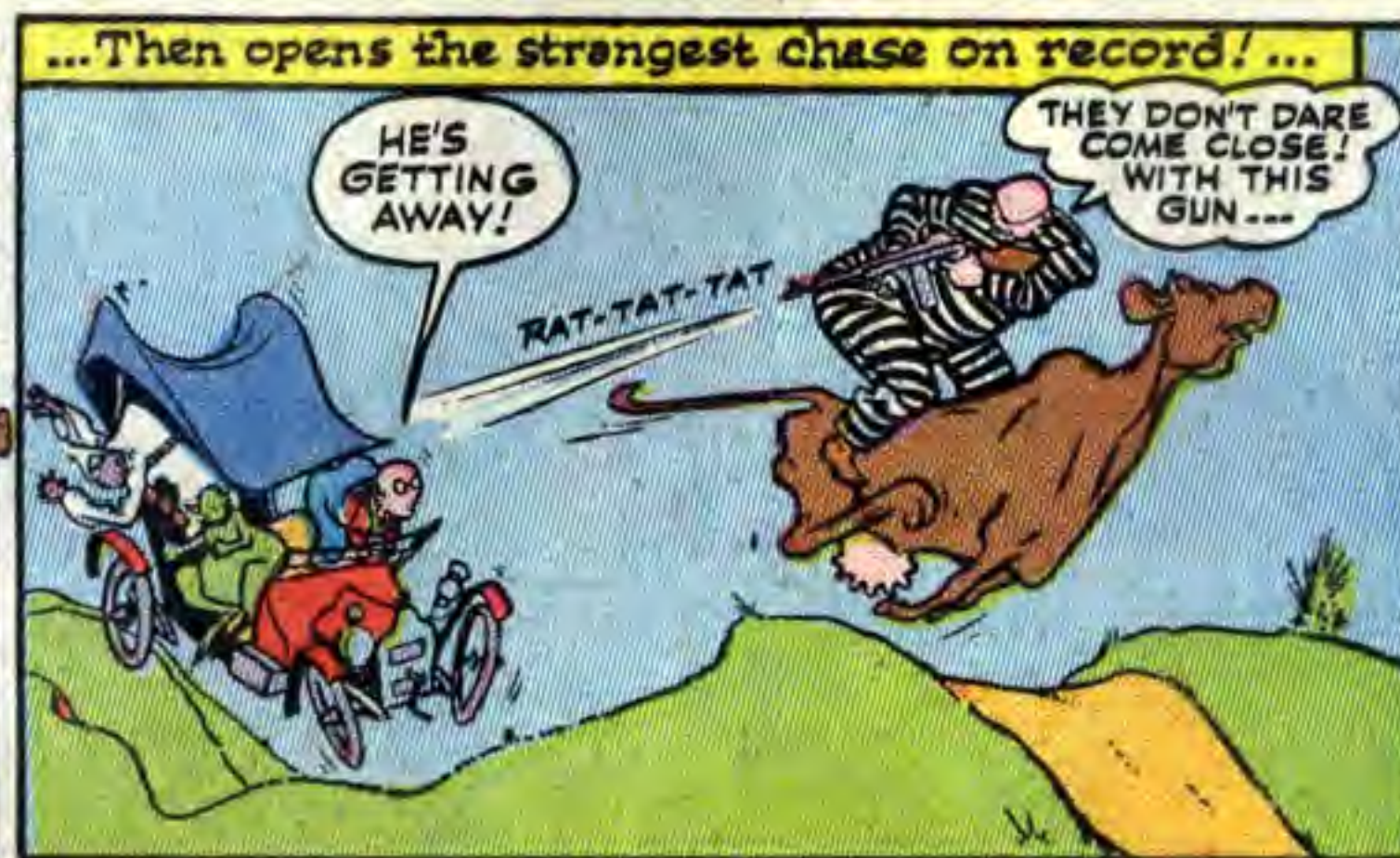


**I**n a flash, Amos has wheeled out his snappy 1905 Maxwell... reserved for just such occasions...





Bravely, Amos rides his galloping steed on to battle! But how can HE cope with a heavily armed desperado?





**Salty Waters**

THIS IS THE TRUE STORY OF HOW THE JAPANESE MADE A CERTAIN SOUTH PACIFIC TRIBE SEE THE LIGHT AND QUIT EATING THEIR FELLOW MEN ... AND HOW ONE AMERICAN ALMOST UNDOED THE GOOD WORK ...

GOSH, SHORTY, LOOK AT THEM SAVAGES-- AND WE AIN'T ARMED!

WE'RE DONE FOR, SALTY!

CANNIBALS? US? OH, NO!... WE USTA BE -- BUT NO MORE!

WELL, THAT'S A RELIEF!

JAPANESE MEN CURE US OF DAT BAD HABIT!

THE JAPS RE-FORMED YOU? GIVE US A TELL!

WELL, ONE DAY, MY BOYS CATCHUM COUPLA JAP FELLAS ... FIRST STRANGERS WE SEE IN MANY MOONS!

SO--

MMM... NICE, PLUMP, LITTLE PIGEONS -- PUT 'UM POT ON TO BOIL!

HISS!

HISS!

HEY, CHIEF! WE'VE BEEN GYPED!

WE PEELED 'EM -- AND NOW LOOK!

COULDN'T FEED A CANARY!

SO... WE FIGURED WHEN THEY START SENDING US MEAT LIKE THAT, IT'S TIME TO TURN VEGETARIAN! ... NOW WE EAT BANANAS AND BEETLENUTS!

THAT'S ONE THING WE CAN THANK THE JAPS FOR!

! 'LO, SALTY... WHAT'S COOKIN'?

YOU'LL COOK FIRST IF THEY CATCH US, YA SAP!



# Quicksilver



The way of honesty is **STRAIGHT AND NARROW AS A TIGHTROPE!** And Les, an ex-convict, learns that, once having fallen, it is difficult to regain a footing—until **QUICKSILVER** steps in!

The population of the state prison is being reduced by one...

CONGRATULATIONS ON WINNING YOUR PAROLE, LES! WE COUNT ON YOU TO KEEP OUT OF TROUBLE!



THANKS, WARDEN, I'LL NOT DISAPPOINT YOU!

I'VE BEEN WAITING FOR YOU, LES! REMEMBER ME?



OF COURSE, RISA!... YOU WERE A WITNESS AGAINST ME WHEN I WAS CONVICTED OF FORGERY!

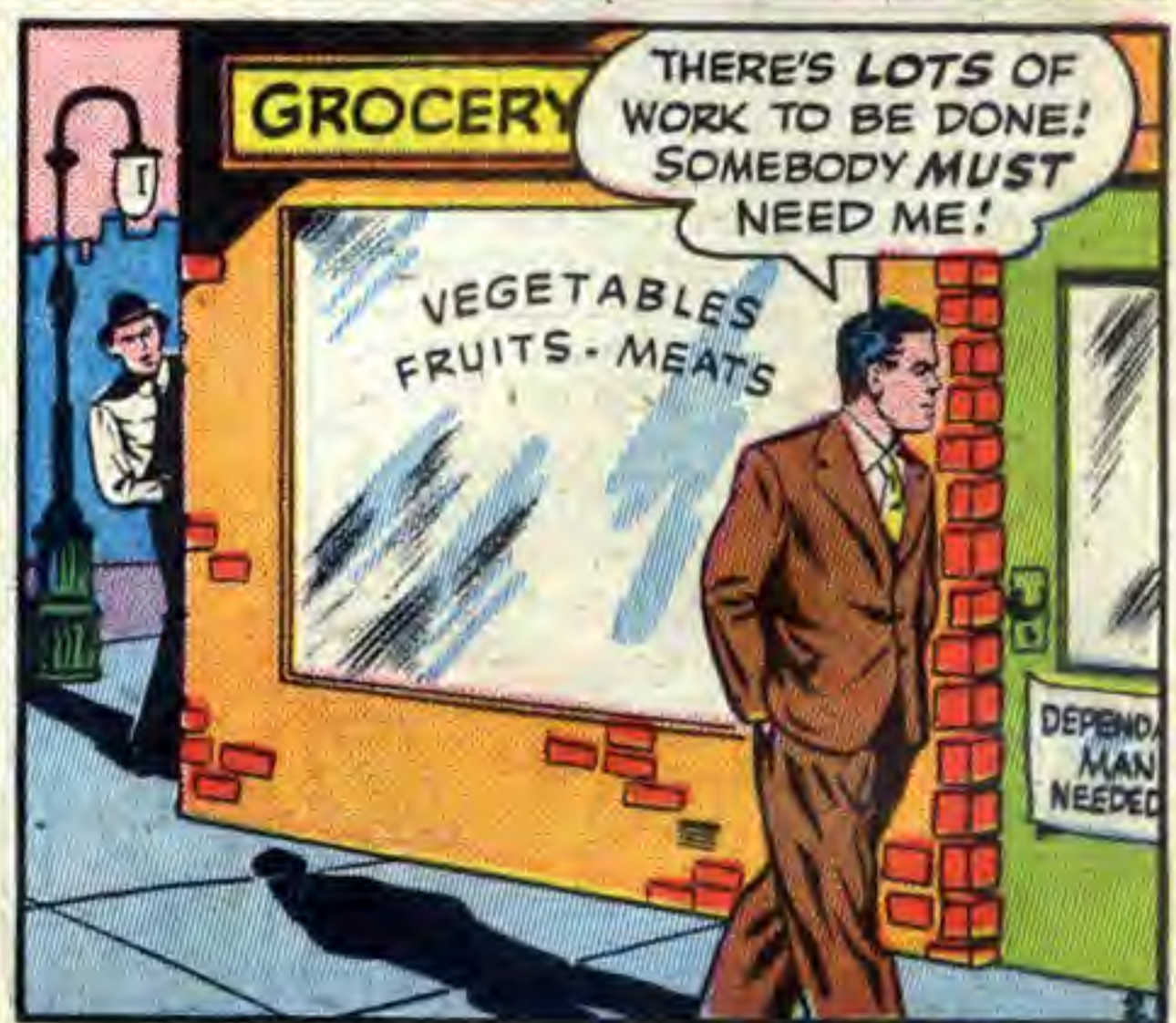
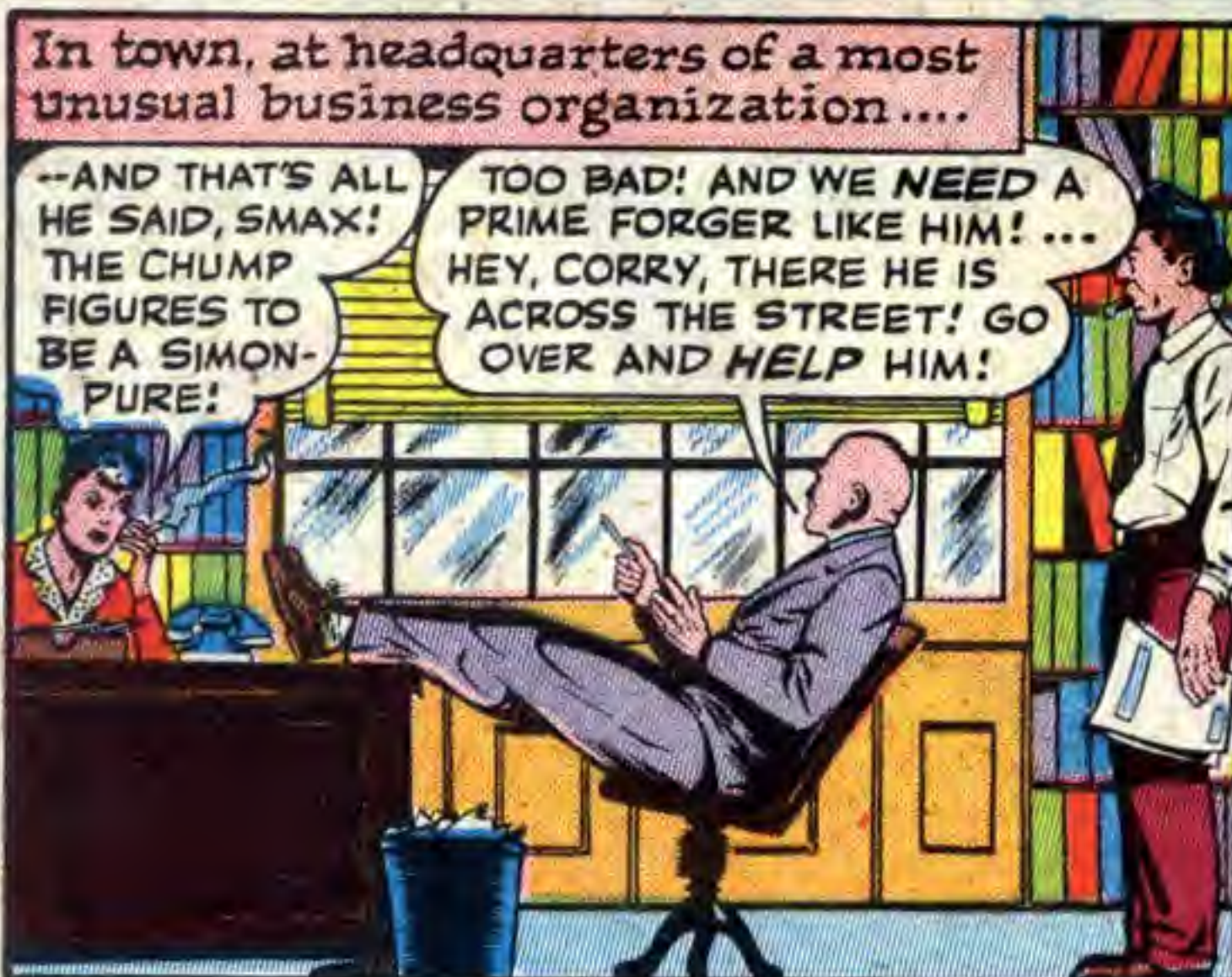


FORGET IT! YOU WERE HOOKED!— IF I HADN'T DONE WHAT I DID, THE WHOLE GANG WOULD HAVE BEEN SENT UP!



NO HARD FEELINGS— I DESERVED WHAT I GOT! BUT— I'M NOT GOING YOUR WAY, RISA!





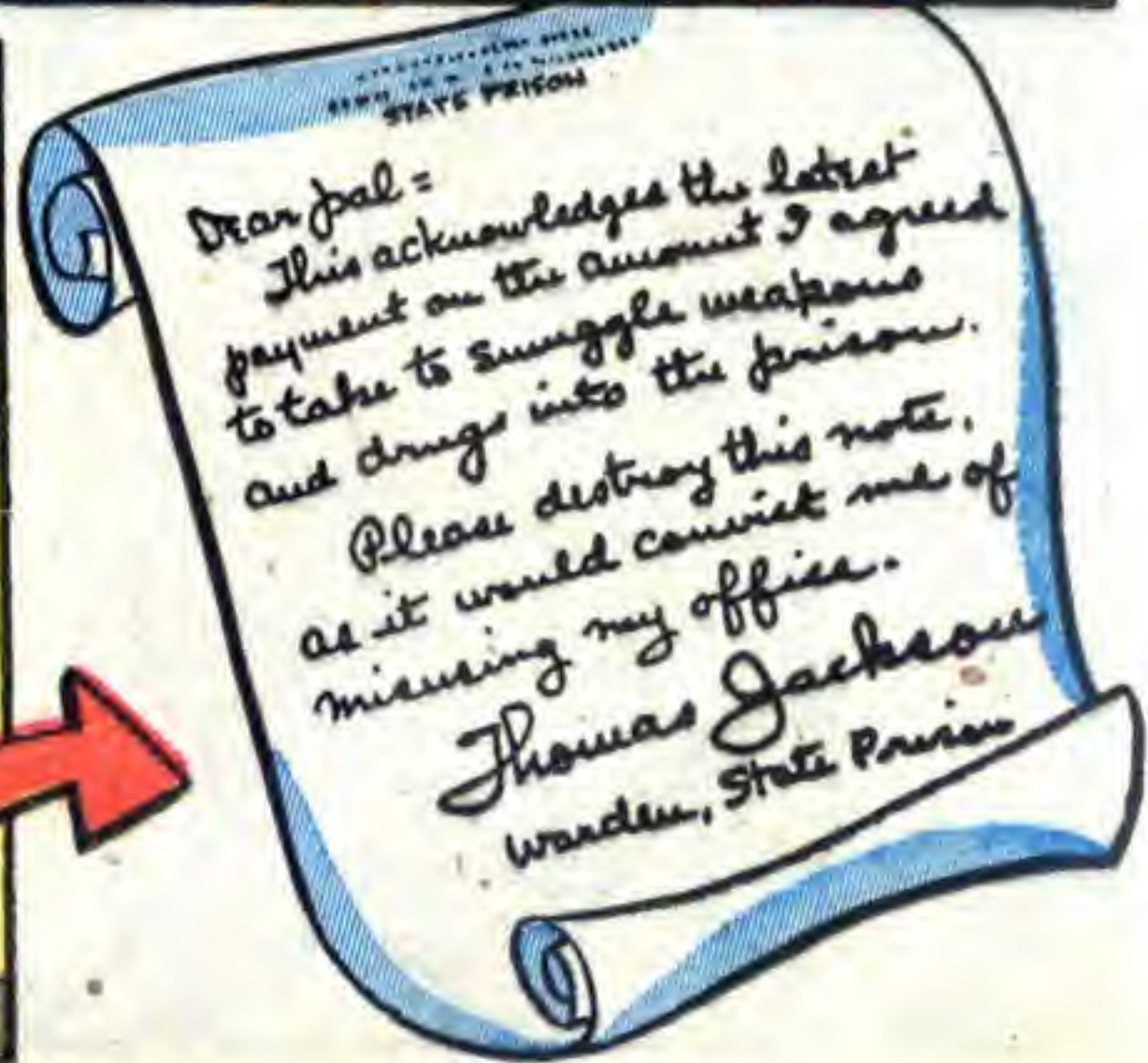
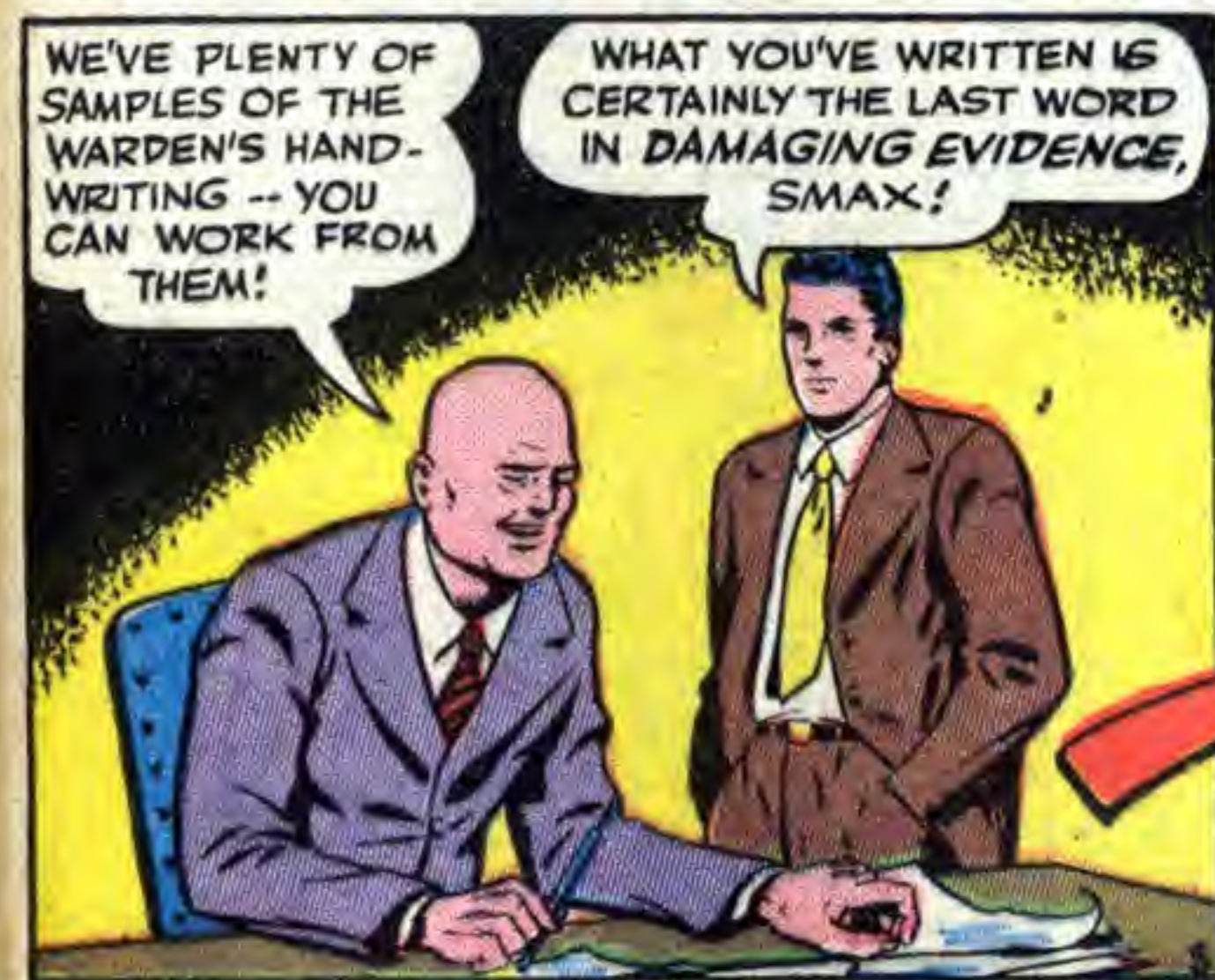
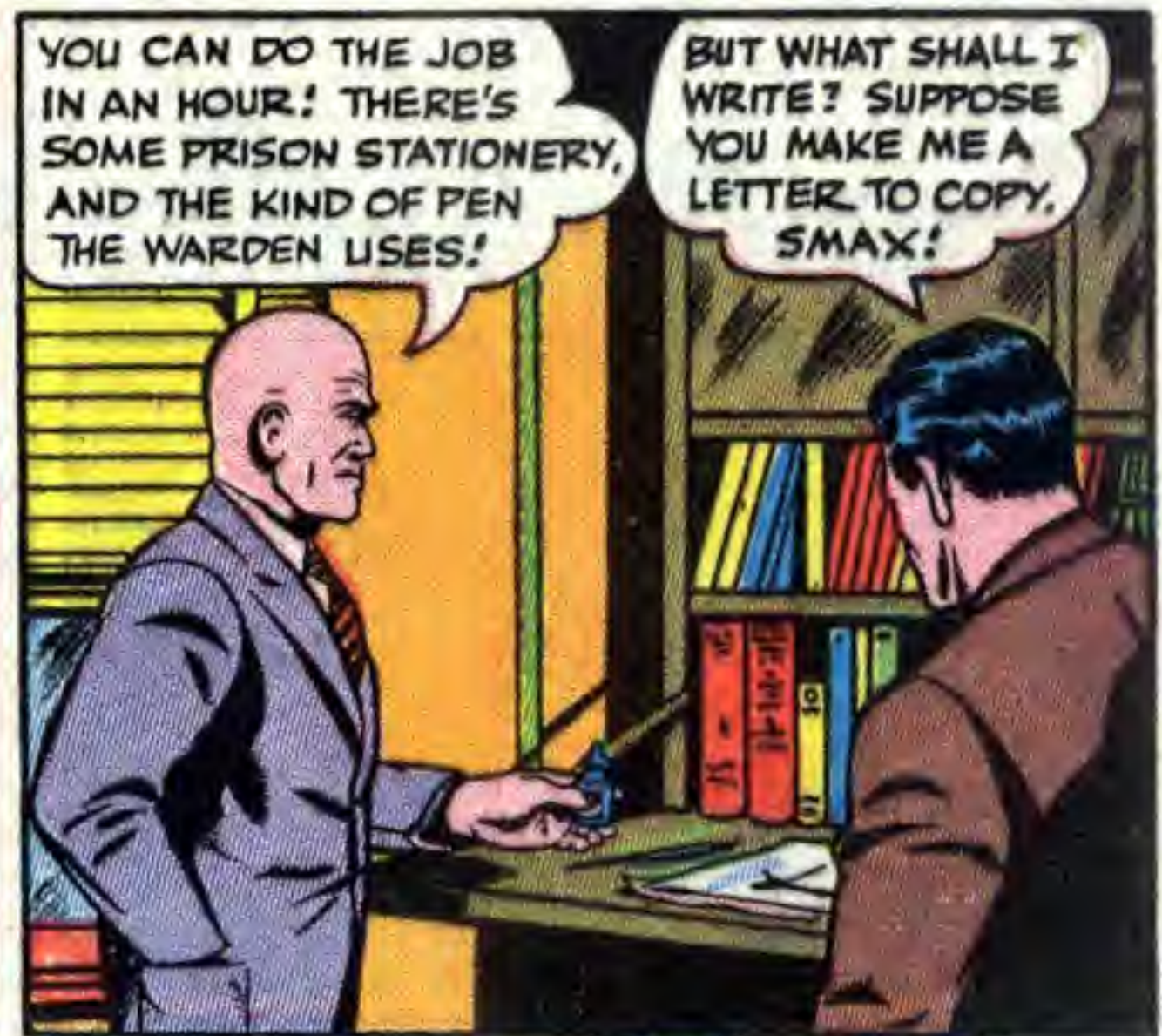






















# COLONIAL GHOULS

**T**HERE was little teaching of practical anatomy in the colonial period, and that little was unknown outside the medical profession. Occasionally a preceptor with his pupils or a small group of physicians would dissect a body, but practical anatomy was not known to the general public.

In 1750 in New York City, Dr. John Bard and Dr. Peter Middleton dissected the body of an executed murderer. They lectured over this dissection and there was some public disapproval. In 1754 William Hunter lectured on anatomy at Newport, Rhode Island, but it is not recorded that he practiced dissections.

In 1784, there was passed in Massachusetts an "Act against Dueling." It provided that the body of one killed in a duel should be turned over to any surgeon who might apply for it to be dissected. In the absence of such a request the body was to be buried in the most public highway near the scene of the duel without a coffin and with a stake driven through the body. Thus dissection was made equivalent to the most disreputable burial that could be devised. Twenty years later the available supply was extended to the bodies of murderers.

There were more hangings than duels, but the fact that judges were not compelled to assign the bodies of criminals for dissection tended to make such material extremely scanty—only one or two bodies a

year—and a surgeon who had private pupils was just as likely to get the body as was the professor of anatomy, since the sources of legally authorized material were insufficient to carry it on, or to conduct it with material secured by illegal methods.

At the Harvard Medical School about 1810, "on account of the agitated state of the public mind concerning abuses in obtaining material for dissections . . . costly wax preparations were purchased to supersede the necessity of dissecting human subjects."

Because it was impossible to procure enough cadavers legally, the medical schools did not require dissection in the early 19th century, and in many schools not until late in that century. To do so implied a guarantee to furnish material which would be secured only by illegal methods. To make a requirement that implied law-breaking was likely to arouse public disapproval of medical schools, or even to endanger their charters. Therefore medical schools were careful as to what was said in print concerning dissection in connection with teaching, since medical school catalogues reached the laity as well as the profession.

By the laity every medical student was considered a potential, if not an actual, grave robber, and was considered of lower morality than students in other educational institutions. Medical students were

inclined to try to live up to this reputation, and were given to drinking to excess, profanity and public boisterousness. They were less welcome in polite society than law students or those following theology or the arts. The current popular opinion of medical students is shown in a novel published in Boston in 1846 in which the chief characters are medical students and the concurrent themes are body snatching and prostitution.

Mob action in connection with dissection arose from time to time. The first recorded in the United States was in New York City in 1788. A large mob attacked and pilaged a dissecting room and raised havoc for two days until dispersed by military force.

Before daylight on Nov. 29, 1830, about 300 men of Hubbardton, Vermont gathered and, headed by the sheriff of the county, marched five miles to the town of Castleton. Here they searched the building of the Vermont Academy of Medicine, and found the body of a recently interred woman whose grave in Hubbardton had been found empty.

Mob action connected with unauthorized disinterment was not confined to New England. In the autumn of 1839 a crowd from neighboring towns attacked the medical school at Worthington, Ohio. They found two bodies. Thereupon the leaders of the mob directed the faculty to load all the mov-



## NATIONAL COMICS

able possessions of the school into wagons, whereupon an armed group accompanied the wagons and the faculty to the county line and warned them never to return. They never did.

In Feb., 1852, in Cleveland, Ohio, a mob attacked the rooms on the upper floors of a business block occupied by the recently organized Western College of Homeopathic Medicine. No bodies were found, but the mob destroyed all the equipment of the school, damaged the building and attempted to burn it. The wreckage was so complete that the school never reoccupied the premises. Meanwhile at the Medical Department of Western Reserve College, a half-mile distant, in anticipation of a similar attack, 80 muskets and ammunition were secured from an armory. The white-haired dean, musket in hand, stood on the front steps of the building, with his armed students behind him awaiting the mob, which did not come when its scouts advised it of the preparations for its reception. Instead it started for the residence of the dean of the Western College of Homeopathic Medicine, intent on destroying his private property, and was stopped only when met by a company of militia.

At Ipswich, Mass., on the night of Jan. 10, 1818, lights were seen in the hillside graveyard of Chebacco Parish. It was suspected that the grave of Sally Andrews, who had died on Christmas Day, had been disturbed. When spring came and the snow disappeared her grave was opened and found empty. Then suspicion arose and all the graves of

burials that winter were opened and eight coffins were found empty.

In the Supreme Judicial Court, sitting in Salem in Nov., 1818, the jury returned three separate indictments, each involving a different body, against Dr. Thomas Sewall, the local physician in Chebacco. On the plea of counsel that one indictment was not accurately drawn, it was nolle prossed. The two other indictments were continued to the April term of 1819. Dr. Sewall was tried in November, 1819, a year and seven months after the discovery of the empty graves. Daniel Davis, solicitor general of the Commonwealth, was attorney for the state and Daniel Webster for the defendant. The indictments charged that "Thomas Sewall did knowingly and wilfully receive, conceal, and dispose of the human body and remains thereof of one Sally Andrews" and "of one William Burnham." The charge was possession rather than disinterment. Dr. Sewall was found guilty on both indictments, and was fined \$400 and costs in each case.

Another series of events related to dissection had an indirect connection with the episode at Chebacco. In the *Essex Register* of Salem of May 9, 1818, appeared an editorial which began as follows:

"The great alarm at Chebacco has made the subject of disturbing the dead a very serious concern. Something must be done to render the public mind quiet on the subject. Few who regard the living will be disposed to deny that the human system should

be understood. To put beyond doubt the sufficiency of means and yet the safety of common graves the government must prevent the temptations to violate them by providing proper subjects for the Anatomist and Physician. They may be found among those who have forfeited their lives and liberties to the people. In continuation the medical profession is called upon to secure enactment of such a law."

There was no law in any New England state at this time regarding the bodies of convicts other than murderers. The first came in Connecticut in 1824. The advocacy, from a lay source, of legalization of practical anatomy was unusual, and may have been inspired by a young physician who had located in Salem a few weeks before and who later became the leading surgeon of that city.

This law was the beginning of the present-day anatomical laws of New England.

Body snatching was common in England some century or so ago. In Edinburgh the body snatching industry enriched the language by contributing the verb "to burk."

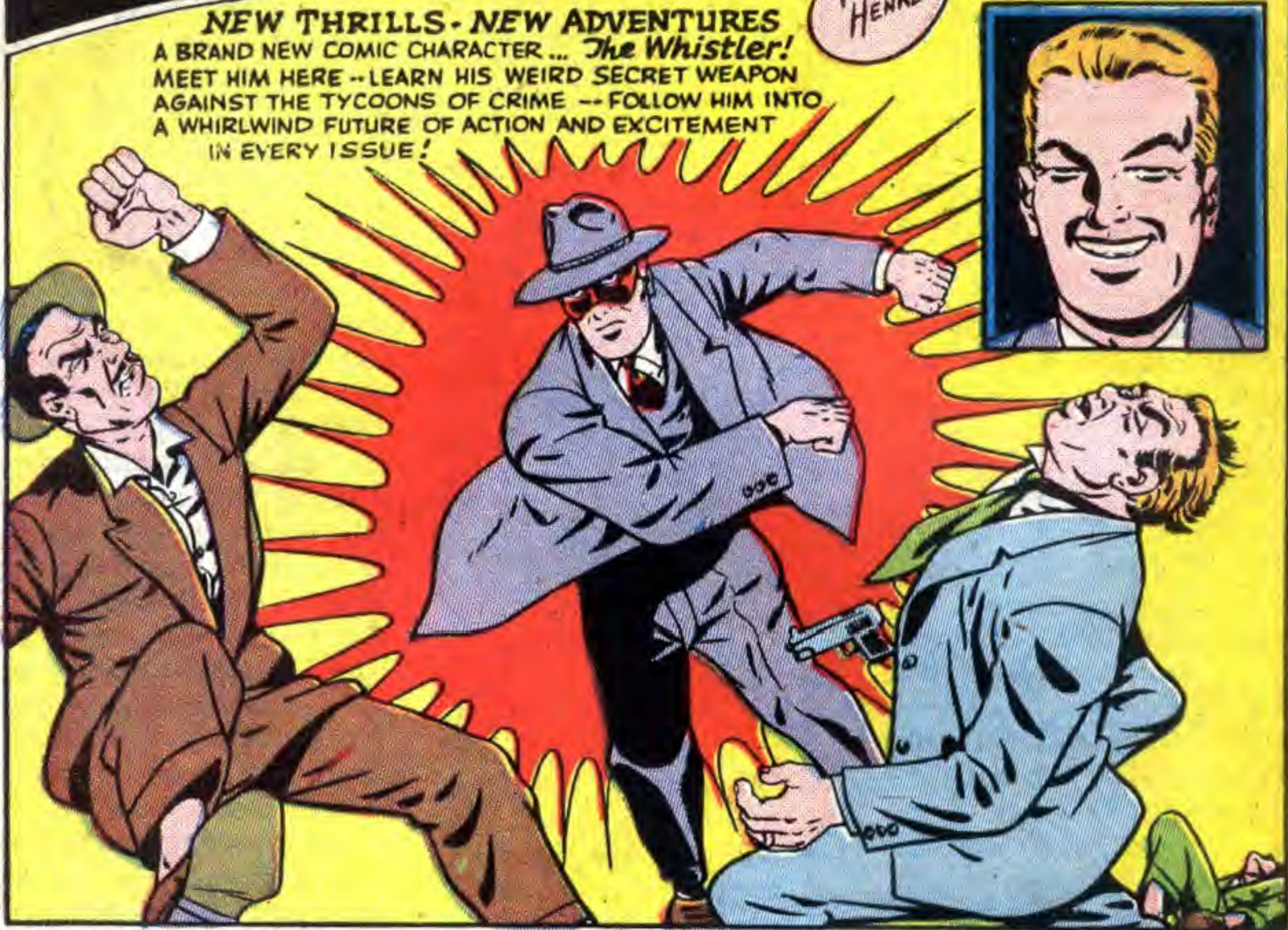
William Burke, in cahoots with William Hare, were engaged in the practice of inveigling a series of obscure friendless travelers to the lodging house, where they got them drunk. They suffocated them tenderly, so there would be no marks of violence, and delivered the bodies to certain doctors and hospitals, receiving for their ghoulissh burdens the sum of from eight to fourteen pounds. Burke was hanged at Edinburgh on Jan. 28, 1829.



# The WHISTLER

by  
VERNON  
HENKEL

**NEW THRILLS - NEW ADVENTURES**  
A BRAND NEW COMIC CHARACTER... *The Whistler!*  
MEET HIM HERE -- LEARN HIS WEIRD SECRET WEAPON  
AGAINST THE TYCOONS OF CRIME -- FOLLOW HIM INTO  
A WHIRLWIND FUTURE OF ACTION AND EXCITEMENT  
IN EVERY ISSUE!



AN EDITOR'S LIFE IS NO BED  
OF ROSES...

BOSS, THAT MALLORY  
DRAKE'S HERE AGAIN!

EVENING  
GLOBE  
MAC  
SHANE  
MANAGING  
EDITOR

©#@\*!!  
AWRIGHT, SEND  
HIM IN!

HI, MAC! I  
JUST THOUGHT  
I'D---

YEAH... I  
KNOW WHAT  
YOU JUST  
THOUGHT!

TWENTY TIMES A DAY I HEAR  
IT! YOU THOUGHT YOU'D SEE  
IF THERE WAS AN OPENING  
YET FOR A POLICE REPORTER!

WELL, I KNOW I  
COULD MAKE GOOD  
IF YOU'D GIVE ME  
A CHANCE...

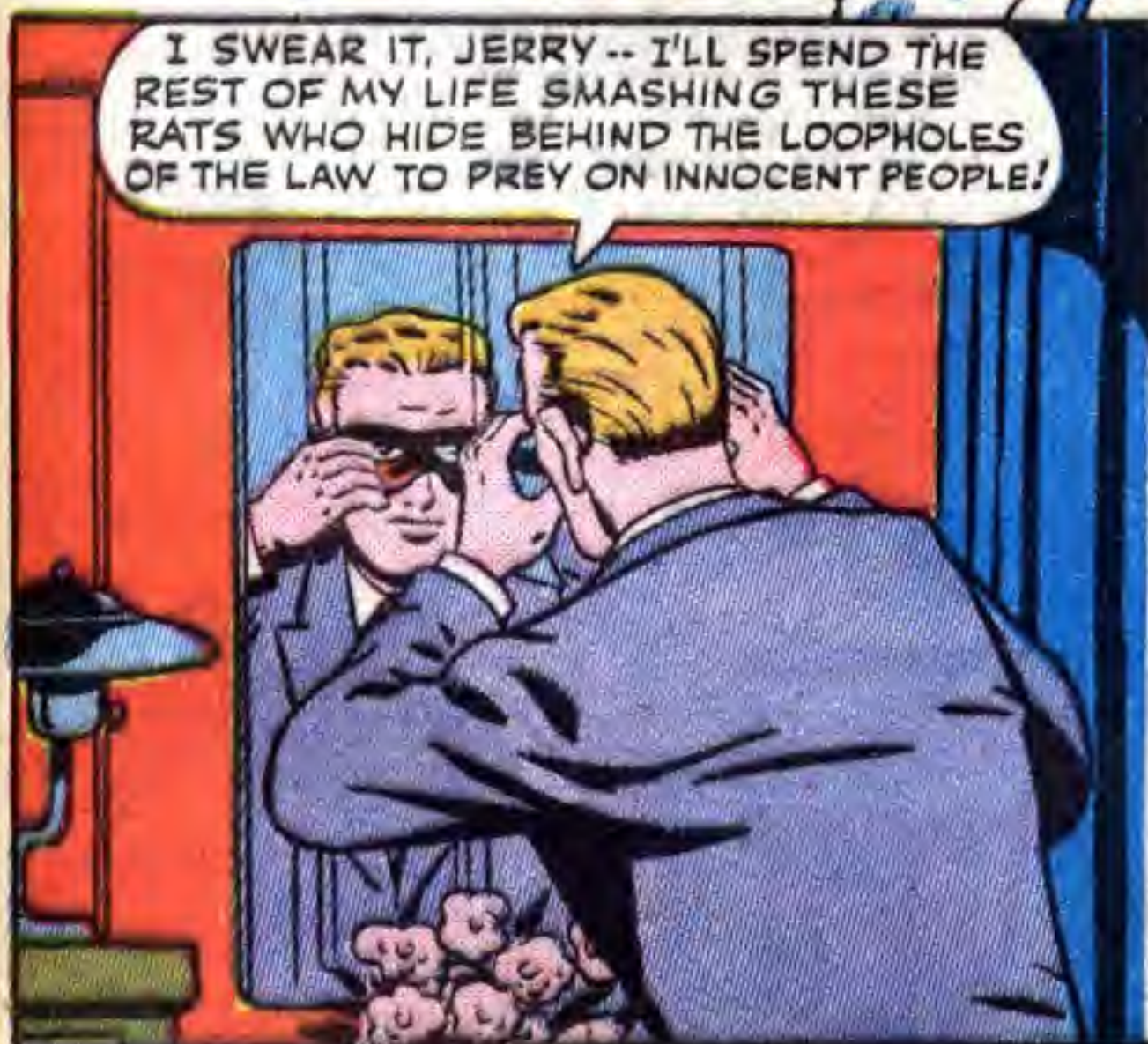
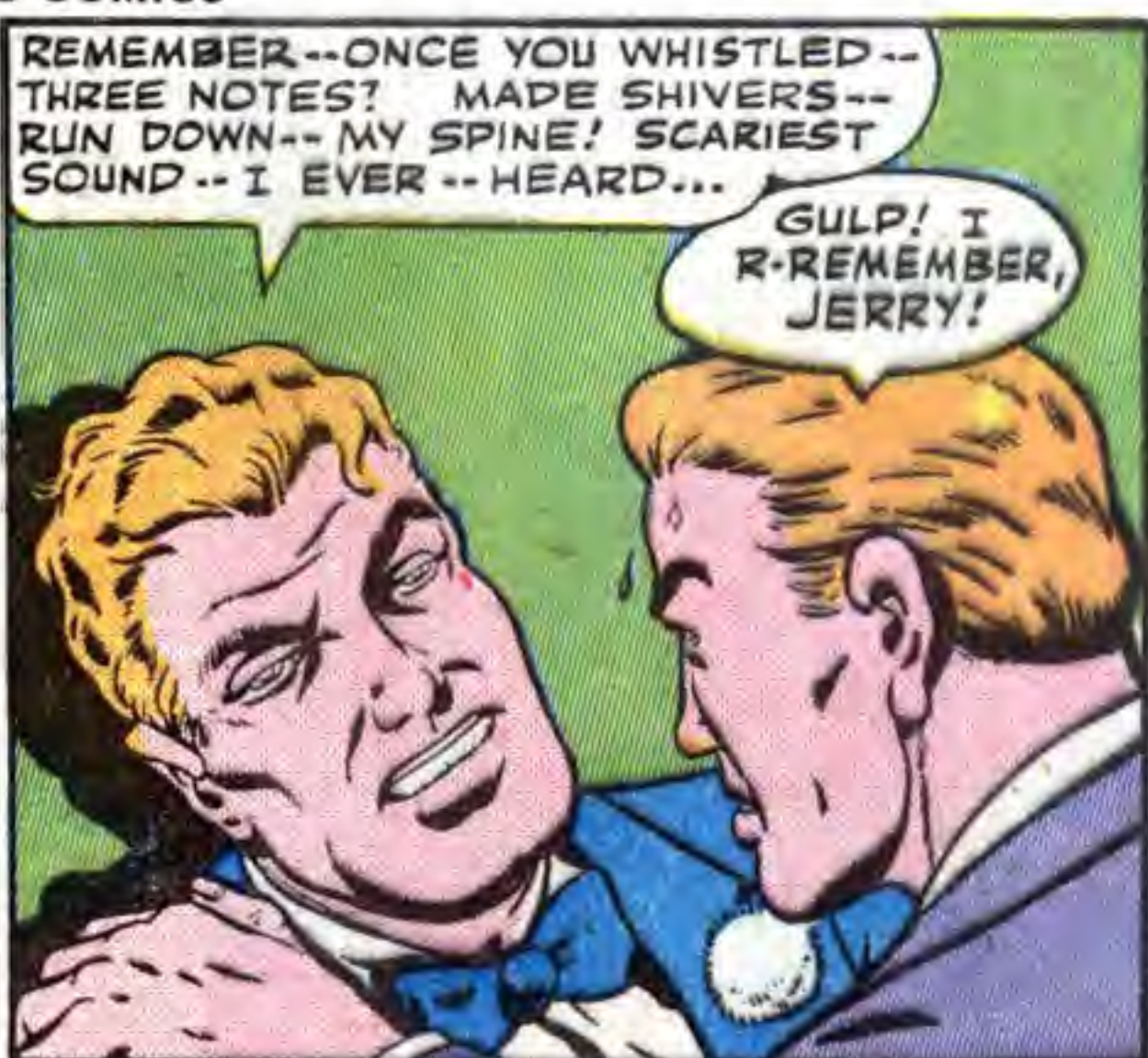








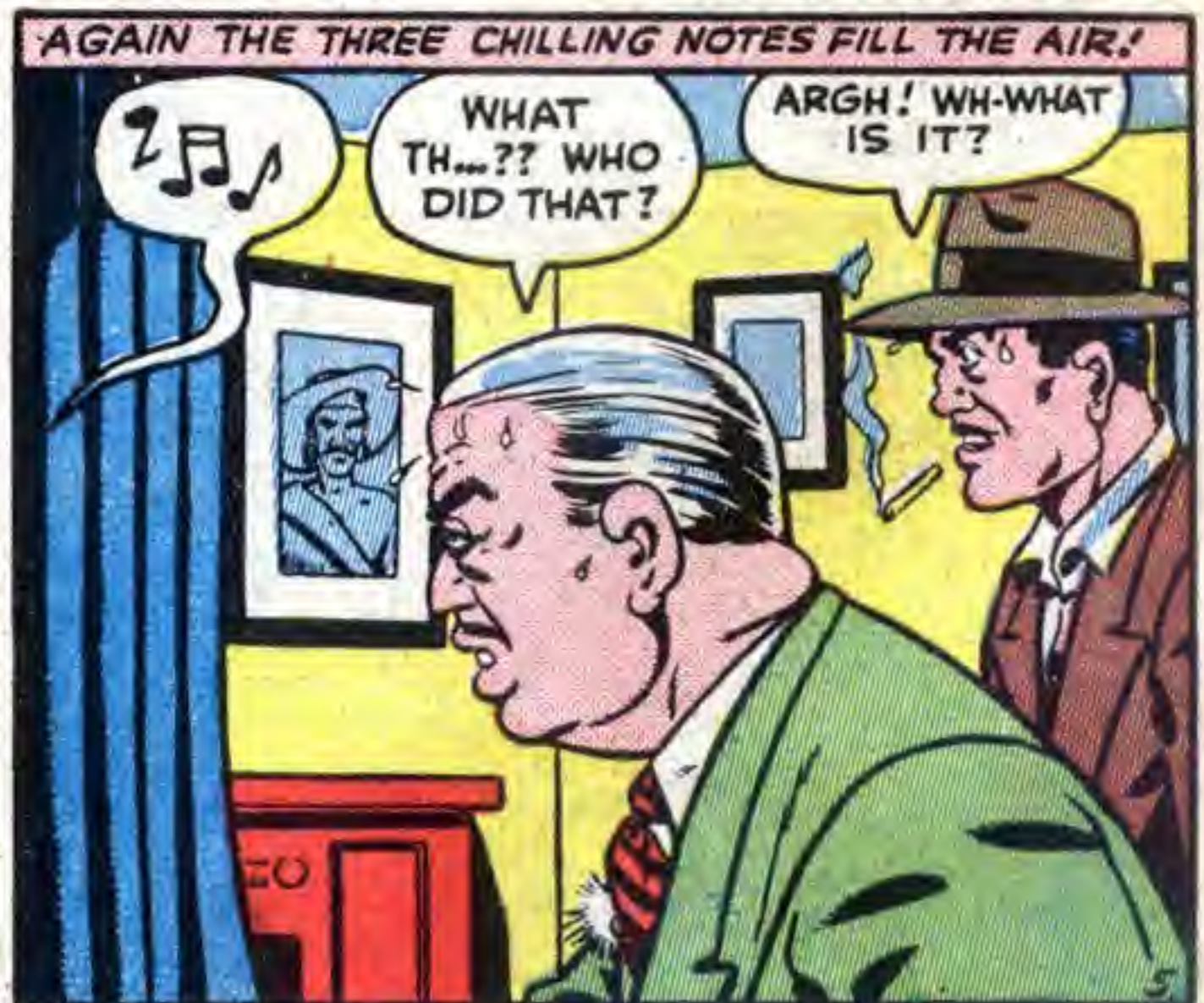








A short time later, at 810 Logan Place







IF YOU LIVE THROUGH ~~THE~~ YOU CAN TELL THE UNDERWORLD YOU MET... THE WHISTLER!



WHOEVER YOU ARE, I'LL STOP YOUR CLOCK!



THE ONLY THING YOU'LL STOP IS A 50,000-VOLT JOLT IN A COPPER CHAIR!



BLAST YOU, YOU CAN'T PIN THAT KILL ON ME! I WASN'T THERE! I'LL SWEAR THEY DID IT ON THEIR OWN!

AND TO SAVE THEIR HIDES, YOUR RATS WILL SWEAR YOU ORDERED IT! THIS IS YOUR FINISH, FLYNN!



A LITTLE LATER...

CAN YUH BEAT IT? WE NAIL FLYNN AND HIS HOODS WITH THE ROD THAT DID THE KILLING--AND THE GUY WHO CALLED US WON'T TALK!

BRRR! ALL HE DID WAS WHISTLE THREE NOTES AND I'M SHIVERIN' YET!



NEXT DAY...

YOU DID A SWELL JOB GETTING THE FLYNN STORY, DRAKE--BUT WHAT'S THIS MALARKEY ABOUT A WHISTLER? FIGHTIN' CRIMINALS BY WHISTLING AT 'EM! GAH!



IF YOU WANNA LAST ON THIS PAPER, CUT OUT THE CRAZY FAIRY-TALES AND GET NEWS-FACTS! UNDERSTAND? NO MORE WHISTLERS!

OKAY, BOSS! BUT I HAVE A FEELING YOU'RE GONNA EAT THOSE WORDS SOME OF THESE DAYS!



# DESTROYER 171

**JAMES McNewell Whilsey** was an accredited war correspondent, grim companion of fighting men in the stirring re-conquest of GUAM and points east! An assignment aboard Destroyer 171 was too tame for his talents ... until torment broke loose in a raging typhoon -- and the U.S.S. PAWNEE tangled with a ghost ship of the Pacific!

NEWS

★★★★

## U.S.S. PAWNEE SINKS JAP CRUISER!

Mystery Ship Meets Doom  
At Famous Destroyer 171's Guns!



Aboard the U.S.S. PAWNEE... Destroyer 171...  
cruising off the South China coast ...

YOU WANTED TO  
SEE ME, COMMANDER  
BLAKE?

I DID, MR. WHILSEY!  
SPARKS GAVE ME A  
TRANSCRIPT OF THE  
LAST STORY YOU  
WIRED HOME!













A crashing six-inch shell rocks  
Destroyer 171 from stem to stern!



WHAT DO YOU  
MAKE OF HER,  
SIR?

A HEAVYWEIGHT!  
AMERICAN, BY  
THE LOOK OF  
HER!



AMERICAN!  
THERE MUST  
BE SOME  
MISTAKE!

I'M AFRAID NOT!  
THIS EXPLAINS A  
LOT ABOUT THE  
GHOST CRUISER!



NO MERCHANT SHIP  
WOULD SUSPECT AN  
AMERICAN CRUISER!  
SHE COULD SINK OUR  
SHIPPING AT WILL!  
AND OUR PATROLS  
WOULDN'T SPOT HER!



COMMENCE  
FIRING!



Through a raging tempest of wind and water,  
Destroyer 171 and the mysterious cruiser fire  
at point blank range --

WE'RE HIT!



WE CAN'T MANEUVER! THEY'VE  
KNOCKED OUT OUR STARBOARD  
GUNS! SHALL WE PICK UP  
OUR MARBLES AND RUN?

NOT BY A ~~CHANCE~~  
SIGHT! I'LL GIVE  
WHILSEY A STORY HIS  
HOME OFFICE WON'T  
SOON FORGET!



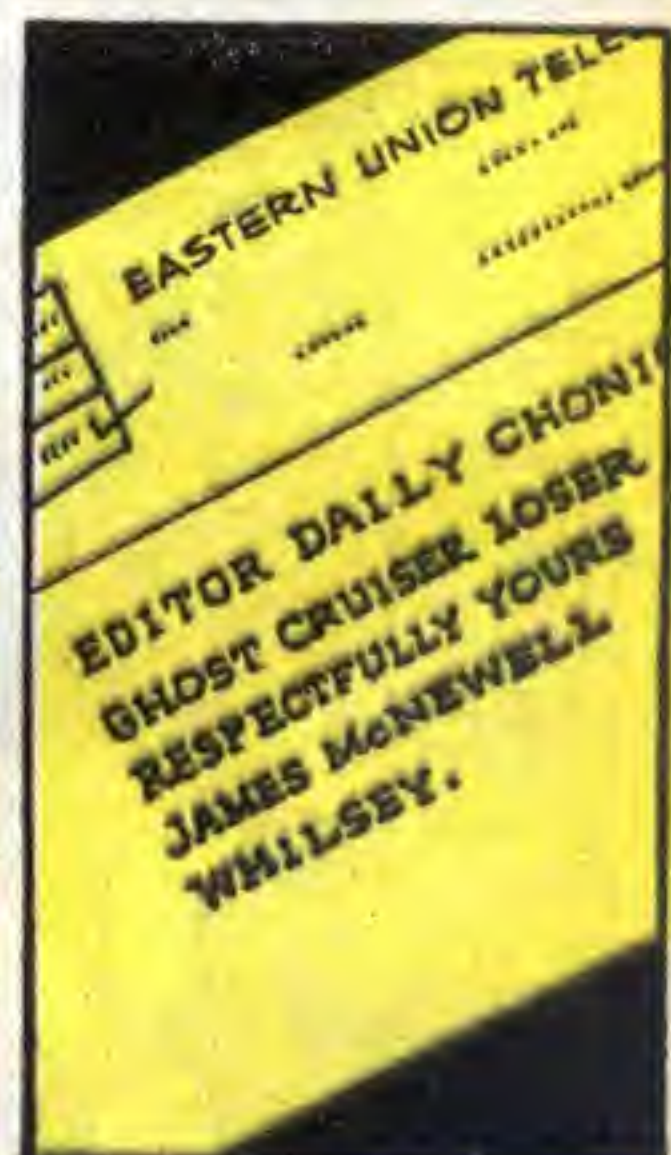














# HOW A 97-Lb. WEAKLING

## Became the WORLD'S MOST PERFECTLY DEVELOPED MAN

The inspiring story of  
**CHARLES ATLAS**



## I Can Make You A New Man, Too, In Only 15 Minutes A Day!

If you're the way I USED to be—if you are skinny and feel only half-alive—if the better jobs pass you by—if you're in the service, but are being "pushed around"—if you're ashamed to strip for sports or a swim—and if you want a HE-MAN's body—then give me just 15 minutes a day! I'll PROVE you can have a build you'll be PROUD of! "Dynamic Tension" will do it for you, too! That's how I changed my own build into such perfect proportions that famous sculptors and artists have paid me to pose for them. My body won me the title, "World's Most Perfectly Developed Man." And now I can give you solid, beautiful, USEFUL muscle wherever YOU want it!

### "DYNAMIC TENSION" Does It!

In only 15 minutes a day, "Dynamic Tension" can bulge up your chest, broaden your back, fill out your arms and legs. Before you know it, this easy, NATURAL method will make you a

New Man! In fact, I GUARANTEE you'll start seeing results in the first 7 days!

I give you no gadgets or contraptions to fool with. You simply utilize the UNDEVELOPED muscle-power in your own God-given body—almost unconsciously every minute of the day—walking, bending over, etc.—to BUILD MUSCLE and VITALITY. And it's so easy, my secret, "Dynamic Tension," does the trick!

### FREE BOOK

Thousands of fellows in every branch of the service as well as civilians have used my "Dynamic Tension" to change themselves into real HE-MEN! Read what they say—see how they looked before and after—in my book—free. Tells all about "Dynamic Tension," shows actual photos of men I've turned from puny weaklings into Atlas Champions. And I can do the same for YOU. Mail the coupon now! Address me personally: CHARLES ATLAS, Dept. 3306, 115 East 23rd St., New York 10, N. Y.



CHARLES ATLAS, Dept. 3306  
115 East 23rd St., New York 10, N. Y.

I want proof that your system of "Dynamic Tension" will help make a new man of me—give me a healthy, husky body and big muscular development. Send me your free book, "Everlasting Health and Strength."

Name.....  
(Please print or write plainly)

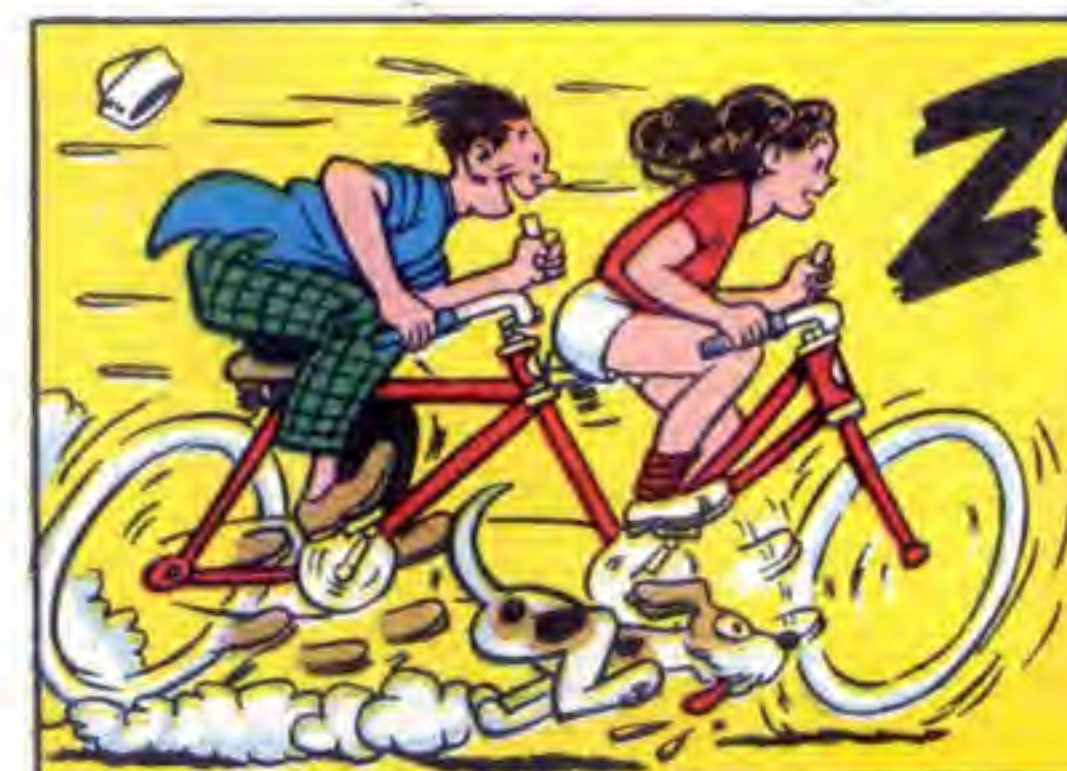
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City..... Zone No. .... State.....  
(If any)

☐ Check here if under 16 for Booklet A



# Captain **TOOTSIE** **BATTLES MONSTER MAN!**



## ZOWIE!

IMAGINE GETTING AS MUCH ENERGY from a Chewy, Chocolatey **TOOTSIE ROLL** AS YOU USE TO RIDE A BICYCLE 3 MILES!

\* Yes, Tootsie Rolls are not only delicious. They're fine food! They're made with milk, enriched with dextrose—and give you energy you need to win! And they give you energy fast. You can fairly feel the energy rush to your muscles seconds after you pop a Tootsie Roll into your mouth! Try a Tootsie!



**Still Only 1¢**